JOHN BULL, October 7, 1922. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXII. No. 833. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1922. TWOPENCE.

Edited by CHARLES PILLEY

Mynnan's Egyptian Virginia Cigarettes

Manufactured from tobaccos of the Orient, giving the unique flavour of the native product.

20 for 1/-

B. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London

£1500 FCRA BULLET See Page 27

THE DECENT EXPOSURE of GIRLS

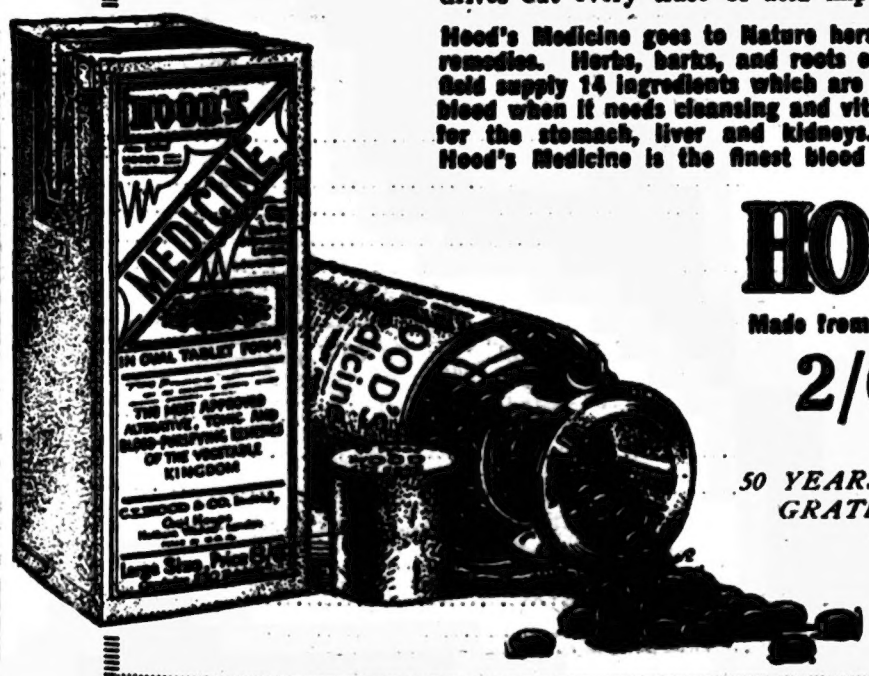
by

ARNOLD BENNETT

Enrich your Blood & fight the Germs!

A WISE CURE, DRAWN FROM NATURE'S OWN REMEDIES—THE SIMPLE HERBS AND ROOTS FROM THE FIELD AND FOREST.

Impoverished blood means lowered vitality and lack of strength and energy, causing Anæmia, Nerve Troubles, Neurasthenia, Etc., Etc. **Impure blood** causes Eczema, Boils, Pimples, Abscesses, Etc., and most skin troubles. You MUST purify and also nourish the blood to cure. Hood's Medicine attacks the root of the trouble. It drives out every trace of acid impurity and creates **New life-giving blood** to take its place.



Hood's Medicine goes to Nature herself for Nature's remedies. Herbs, barks, and roots of the forest and field supply 14 ingredients which are valuable for the blood when it needs cleansing and vitalising, and also for the stomach, liver and kidneys.
Hood's Medicine is the finest blood remedy on the market. It meets every requirement. By its blood cleansing and also blood nourishing powers it overcomes all ailments caused by blood trouble in the system. If you take it you will feel better, look better, eat and sleep better, and do your work more easily and be in a fit condition to resist prevalent diseases.

HOOD'S MEDICINE

Made from 14 HERBAL INGREDIENTS—named on every bottle.

2/6, 5/-, 8/6 TABLETS OR LIQUID

Of Chemists and Drug Stores.

50 YEARS RECORD OF SUCCESS, AND OVER 40,000 GRATEFUL LETTERS RECEIVED IN 2 YEARS.

See Special Offer for FREE supply.

C. I. HOOD & CO., Ltd.,

(J.B. 18), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.

SPECIAL OFFER

Hood's "A.B.C. Home Doctor" (a beautiful book, produced at great expense, and crammed full with useful information on Health and Disease) will be sent to every "John Bull" reader for only 1/-. With this will be sent a FREE TRIAL SAMPLE (six days' supply) of Hood's Medicine and a FREE SAMPLE of Hood's Vegetable Pills and also conditions of our arrangement of

NO CURE—NO PAY.

So confident are we of the successful result that we offer "John Bull" readers a course of treatment under an absolute guarantee.

JOHN BULL offers you an opportunity of earning £5 and over per week.

Thousands are already making handsome spare-time incomes. Have you applied for your job yet?

What you can earn
including Bonuses

	£	s.	d.
6 registrations per week	0	6	9
12 „	0	13	7
24 „	1	7	2
50 „	2	16	8
75 „	4	5	0
100	5	13	4

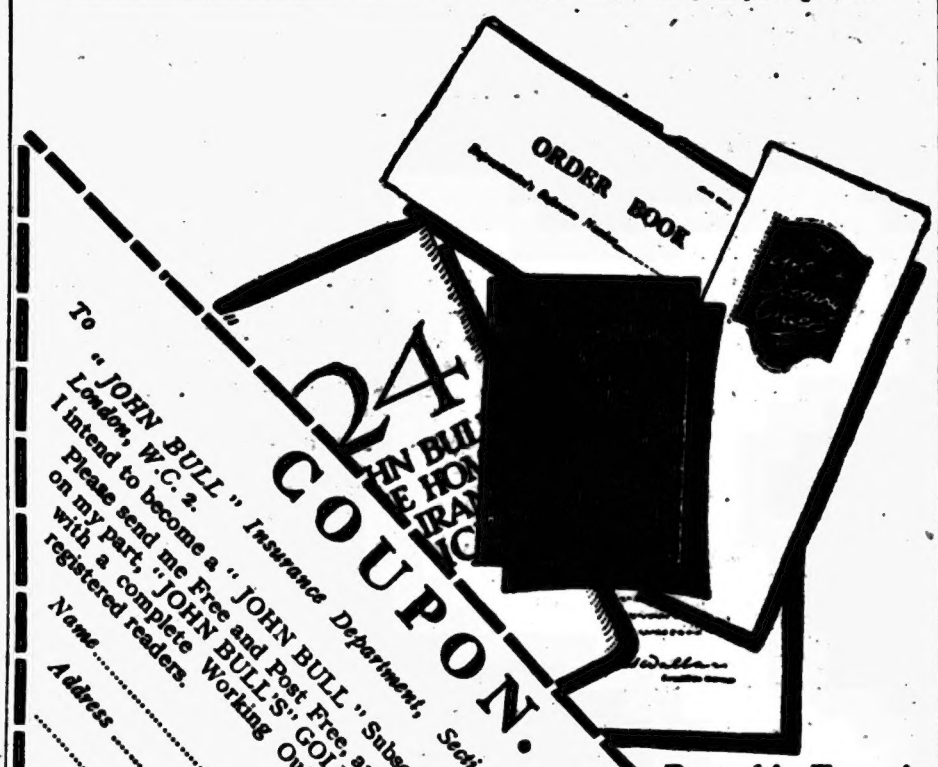
WHILST you are reading this, thousands are putting money into their pockets through one of the most generous spare-time offers ever made.

The first announcement of the scheme was the signal for a flood of applications from men and women all over the country eager to turn their spare time into cash.

"JOHN BULL" offers you now, to-day, pleasant and lucrative employment as a Subscription Representative, registering new readers under the Great Free Home Insurance.

Write to-day for the Golden Book and the complete Working Outfit and see how easy we have made the way for you to earn a comfortable income.

Many are already earning over £5 per week. Sign the coupon now and in a few days you too will be putting money in your pocket.



COUPON.

To "JOHN BULL" *Insurance Department, Section 2, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.*

I intend to become a "JOHN BULL" Subscription Representative. Please send me Free and Post Free, and without obligation on my part, "JOHN BULL'S" GOLDEN BOOK, together with a complete Working Outfit for securing new registered readers.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Date .....

J.B. 7.10.22

Post this Form in an unsealed envelope bearing ½d. stamp.

25 people who dared not take the risk!

THE 25 people whose names appear below, and who benefit this week under "JOHN BULL'S" Great Free Home Insurance, *dared* not risk the possibility of fire or accident in the home. They played for safety by becoming registered readers of "JOHN BULL," and covered their homes free.

If *your* home were to catch fire—if the boiler burst—if you had an accident in the home or garden, *think* how you would regret not having signed the Coupon below. Why not do it now?

FIRE.

ISLINGTON, N.—Mrs. E. Middleton, 1, Newington Green Road. Damage to Clothing.

WALTHAMSTOW, E.—C. H. Hammond 33, Luton Road. Damage to Furnishings.

SHEERNESS—E. Carter, 54, Richmond Street. Damage to Furnishings.

STEBBING, ESSEX.—Mrs. E. M. Parker, 6, The Downs. Damage to Clothing.

WYKE REGIS.—E. A. Pyle, 6, All Saints Terrace. Damage to Furnishings.

GRIMSBY.—Mrs. J. Lincoln, 271, Roberts Street. Damage to Clothing.

PADDINGTON, W.—W. R. Crosby, 9, Ranelagh Road. Damage to Bedding.

BROMLEY, KENT.—E. Dunkin, 36a, Morgan Road. Damage to Clothing.

LEYTONSTONE, E.—A. J. Frearson, 102, Frith Road. Damage to Furnishings.

ACCIDENT BENEFITS (£2 per week).

STANFORD-LE-HOPE.—Mrs. J. Bartholomew 6 Butts Road.

ACCIDENT BENEFITS (£1 per week).

FENTON.—E. Parsons, 23, Stannier Street.

FULHAM, S.W.—G. Toms, 43, Burlington Road.

OLDHAM.—Mrs. M. E. Lees, 37, Napier Street, East Coppice.

SHEFFIELD.—H. Lloyd, 28, Eben Street, Brightside.

BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. A. Toon, 20, Yardley Road, Small Heath.

STEPASIDE, PEMS.—Mrs. C. Thomas, Arch House.

NEWARK.—C. Roe, 27, Smith Street, New Balderton.

ROMFORD.—Mrs. E. Murrell, 6, Brookside Cottages, Collier Row.

PORTSMOUTH.—Mrs. A. E. Saunders, 6, Chasewater Avenue, Copnor.

NORTHLEACH, GLOS.—Mrs. E. Mincher, Lease View, High Street.

CROYDON.—Mrs. T. Banks, 83, Tamworth Road.

CAMDEN TOWN, N.W.—Mrs. W. H. White, 75, Kings Road.

GILLINGHAM.—Mrs. E. Barrett, 34, Springfield Road.

EGREMONT, CUMB.—J. Kane, 1, Rafferty Street.

NOTTINGHAM.—Mrs. J. Brittain, 31, Cloister Street, Old Lenton.

WHAT JOHN BULL PAYS

The Greatest FREE Home Insurance in the World.

Household Benefits.

£300—damage by fire.
£600—death of husband and wife due to fire.
£300—in case of death of one under similar circumstances.
£250 or £125—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.
£100—damage by explosion of gas or domestic boilers.
£100—damage by hot-water pipes or heating apparatus.
£300—damage by aeroplanes, airships or other aerial craft.
£300—damage by riots and civil commotion.
£100—damage by storm, tempest or flood.
£100—damage by lightning, thunderbolt, or earthquake.
£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife by violence caused by burglars or housebreakers,
£500—if one is killed under similar circumstances.
£500 or £250—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye, under similar circumstances.
£10—Medical Fees.
£6 per week for both or £3 per week for either up to 4 weeks, for disablement caused by burglars, housebreakers, or fire.
£2 per week maximum rent during reinstatement (not exceeding 26 weeks).

Accidents in Home & Garden.

£250—loss of life.
£250—loss of two limbs or both eyes or one limb and one eye.
£125—loss of one limb or one eye.
£3 per week up to four weeks for disablement by fractured limb.
£1 per week (after the first week) up to four weeks for ALL ACCIDENTS.

REGISTER TO-DAY!

CUT HERE

J.B. 7.10.22 POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of "John Bull." Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name .....
(IN CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address .....
.....

Name and Address of Newsagent .....

Date .....

U30 ½d. Stamp. Don't seal envelope. A full Policy certifying registration will be sent upon receipt of a stamped addressed envelope bearing ½d stamp.

CUT HERE

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 7.10.22. HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....
.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date .....

1,444 CLAIMS NOW PAID—Sign the Coupons Now!

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

PREPAID RATE: 8s. PER LINE, AVERAGING 6 WORDS.
MINIMUM CHARGE, 24s.
Address: The Advertisement Manager "JOHN BULL," 57-59, Long Acre, London. W.C2

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary prices. Big profits certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Walton's Warehouse, 9, High-street, Manchester.

20/- CAPITAL and your living guaranteed. Write now for free guide of Drapery, Boots, etc.—H. MARKS, 51 and 52, Houndsditch, E.I.

DRAPERY REMNANTS (Wholesale).—Reduced prices. 21-page Price List free, full of bargains in General Drapery, Vests, Blouses, Overalls, Hosiery, etc. Try a £1 or £2 Blouse Length Parcel for large profits.—Harry H. Clegg (Dept. B.), 96, High Street, Manchester (the English Firm).

THE "All-hour" Automatic Cigarette Cabinet. For Tobacco, Sweet and Confectioners' Shops, Fish Saloons, Coffee Stalls, Bars and Billiard Rooms. Holds 20 6d. packets. £17/- each, carr. paid.—Bender, Carter Street, Blackpool.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS wanted to sell the Castle Series Private Christmas Cards.—Apply, Box 158, Castle Publishing Company, Cheapside, Preston.

START a Christmas Club in Bank, Office, Factory, Society. Big comm. paid.—Apply, J. British Clubs, 28, Little St. Andrews St., London.

£££££ MADE EASILY.—Agents wanted, either sex, for our charming Series Private Greeting Cards. No risk or outlay. Highest commission. 50 p.c. to good agents.—Write now, Dept. J.B., Art Publishing Co., Avenham Works, Preston.

£25 CAN BE EARNED WITHOUT DELAY.—Agents, either sex, wanted everywhere. Decide on no book until you have seen the famous "CITY." Largest Collection. Highest Commission, Lowest Prices. Beautiful Album supplied free. Dept. 169, PRIVATE XMAS CARD MFG. CO., 26, BLACKFRIARS ST., MANCHESTER.

A GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Clothing, Drapery, Watches, Jewellery, Cutlery, Gramophones, cash or credit. No outlay. Liberal supply of samples. Highest commission.—Freeman's, Govt. Contractors, Lavender Hill, London.

PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARDS. — Agents wanted. Magnificent sample Book ABSOLUTELY FREE, contains Novelty Calendars, Photograph Mount, Hand-painted, Aerographed, Humorous, National, Semi-mourning and Children's Cards. High-quality; low prices. Commission and Prizes unsurpassed. Write Dept. 150, All-British Christmas Card Co., Blackburn.

IF YOU WANT AGENTS the kind that build for bigger and better businesses, try a little Ad. under this heading. Men who are ever on the look-out for a better opportunity or who seek to augment their income read these ads, and you will find them keenly responsive to your offer. Send your ad. to-day to the Small Advertisements Dept., JOHN BULL, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing remittance, payable to Odhams Press Ltd., at the rate of 8/- per line of approximately 6 words, 3 lines minimum.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 58 provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2. Others from 5/6.

£5 to £10 weekly can easily be earned for a small outlay of 30/-. No previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Lovaine, (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

ADVERTISE NOW.—Two lines (14 words), once, 50 provincial papers, 5/6. List free.—Fuller, Ltd., 1, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

BUILD up a Mail-Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. —Write, Noble Bros., Tavistock Chambers, Nottingham.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills at 3/6 per 1,000. Memos, Billheads, Postcards, Duplicate Books, etc. Big range of samples, 2d. postage. —Mead and Son, Room 60, Sandy, Beds.

CHEAP PRINTING.—Billheads, from 5/6; 1,000 Memos, 10/-; Handbills 3/6; Samples free.—Winskill, Printer, Buxted, Sussex.

BARGAIN SALES.

CYCLISTS!—If you must know the truth about prices write for my BIG FREE GUIDE. Greatest possible value in Cycles, Tyres, and all accessories. Over a hundred thousand SATISFIED and REGULAR customers. Just "Catalogue, Please" on a postcard, and this wonderful book is yours ABSOLUTELY FREE.—H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 52, Burnley.

KNIFE CLEANING ABOLISHED.—Stainless steel Cutlery brightens your table, charms your guests. Splendid wedding and Xmas gifts; large selection. We supply latest; lowest prices. Write for lists.—P. Darbyshire and Sons, Dept. B., Charlton Brook, Chapleton, near Sheffield.

GRAMOPHONE, 5½-gn. model, mahogany cabinet grand with record cupboard and famous Garrard noiseless double-spring motor. A real musical instrument, with delightful tone and a handsome piece of furniture. Accept £11 10s. Approv.—After 5, Rodd, Flat 1, 30, High Street, Marylebone, W.1.

LEATHER.—A whole side of our noted tanning 20/- p.f. The Bootmakers' opportunity. Money retd. if not satis.—Williams and Co., The Yard, Merthyr.

TOOLS! at genuine Bargain Prices. Send today for list No. 23c, post free.—George Adams, 25s/6, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

GRAMOPHONE, Handsome Oak Table Grand, dome lid, double-spring motor, beautiful tone. Accept £4 10s.—100, Lansdown Road, Holland Park, W.11.

DRESS.

MEAL Harris and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

SUIT LENGTHS, Overcoatings and Velours. Any length cut. Patts free.—The Bradford Tweed Co. (Dept. 10), 25, Victoria Sq., Bradford.

CHAMOIS GLOVES.—Make your own. Best quality skins, 5/6 each. SOLID FIELD BOOTS, 17/6 per pair, post paid.—Elwes, 32, York Place, Leeds.

BEAUTIFUL Suede Leather, all colours, 11d. sq. ft.; send 2d. stamp for a full set of patts.—A. Catt, Northampton.

SEND IT NOW!—Suits turned and retailored just like new, from 45/-. Ladies' Costumes, 50/-. Hundreds of testimonials.—John Baron, Scotts Road, Bromley, Kent.

MUSICAL.

PIANO LESSONS FREE.

You can learn piano playing in an hour. Not vamping, real playing. No knowledge of music required. Guaranteed. Write for free lesson. —"J.B.," Simplest System, 14, Beak Street, London, W.1.

ACCORDIONS, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins, Band Instruments. Illd. Catalogue free.—Dougan, 99, King's Chambs., South Street, E.C.2.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

IF YOU ARE not keen to make big money as a Commercial Traveller, don't answer this advertisement: if you are, we can help you.—Write for our free booklet, Dept. 30, Phœnix School of Business, Ltd., 439, Oxford St., W.1.

ABANDON UNEMPLOYMENT, become a qualified Motor Driver. Official Certificate for 3 guineas. Pupils introduced to positions free.—Write or call, Secretary, British School of Motoring, Ltd., 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly, W.1. Also advanced and Engineering Courses.

LEARN MASSAGE at home and earn big money.—Swedish Massage Institute, 104, Central Chambers, Commercial Road, Portsmouth.

ARE YOU AMBITIOUS? If so, a Metropolitan College postal training will enable you to compel high salaried success. Subjects: Accountancy, Secretaryship, London B. Com. Degree, Banking, Costing and Factory Organisation, Commercial and Company Law, Advertising and Sales Management, Business Organisation, Matriculation and professional Preliminary Examinations. 1,500 successes at professional examinations in 1921. Many intensely practical non-examination courses—moderate fees, by instalments, if desired. "Students' Guide," a handsome volume of 132 pages, free on request.—Metropolitan College, Dept. 51, St. Albans.

SCRIPT SHORTHAND, the original "easy" system. Still easiest to learn, to write and to read.—Full particulars and first lesson post free from Dept. I., Script Shorthand, 126, Chancery Lane, W.C.2.

£300, £400, £500 salary for Certified Bookkeepers; postal tuition, 5/- monthly; success guaranteed two exams. Prospectus free.—City Correspondence College (Dept. 9.), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

CATARRH, Colds, Influenza promptly relieved. Write to-day.—Nurse Margaret's Pocket Inhaler, Desk 19, 150, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B), Racton Road, London, S.W.6.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself. You can cure yourself (or your child). Particulars free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

ASTHMA.—South African Papers and Cigarettes for the relief and cure of Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, etc. Thirty years' reputation. Liberal sample of each on receipt of 2d. in stamps to the Proprietors, 65, Elisabeth Street, London, S.W.1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them. 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

STEAMED JAM ROLL!—How delicious when made with "Atora" Suet. Lighter and easier to digest. Liked by all. Send for free booklet of 100 tested Pudding Recipes to Hugon and Co., Ltd., C.6, Openshaw, Manchester.

YOU can be philosophical about torn clothes when "Mend-a-Tear" is in the house, for it abolishes stitches for mending. It's ever so simple, ever so quick. Send 2d. stamp for free sample.—Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

HARPIC makes W.C. Bowls a spotless pride without labour or danger. Ask your chemist, ironmonger or grocer for a 6½d. tin, or send his name and address (not sent without) for free sample, to Dept. 146, Harpic Co., Avenue Road, London, S.E.5.

A £4-4-0 PURE-WOOL OVERCOAT to Measure for £2-2-0

"WARMTH WITHOUT WEIGHT."

PORTRAIT OF GEORGE CUMMINGS (THE WORLD'S FASTEST WALKER) IN ACTION.

Mr. Cummings' records are:—1 mile in 6 mins. 22 secs. London to Edinburgh, 430 miles 82 hours, 5 mins., 44½ secs.

GEORGE CUMMINGS, THE FAMOUS WALKER IN HIS BARRY "WARMTH WITHOUT WEIGHT" OVERCOAT. (Photo by Personality Photo Press, Ltd.)

EVERY BARRY GARMENT IS A "PICTURE."

Here is yet fresh evidence of how thoroughly the BARRY SERVICE OF TAILORING DOES ITS WORK. Among its ever-growing clientele is Mr. George Cummings, the world-famous Athlete. He possesses a fine athletic figure, yet our photograph at a glance shows how perfectly comfortable is his "warmth without weight" overcoat. Here is Mr. Cummings' own opinion of his Barry Overcoat. It tells all there is to tell about the comfort of the BARRY CUT.

Dear Sirs,
I must express myself as highly delighted with the Overcoat which you have made for me (warmth without weight).
It is an ideal garment for my use, giving me all the protection against cold, which I need, without encumbering me with superfluous weight.
As for the fit of the garment, I can only express my admiration of your very skilful cutting and making.
With renewed thanks for the attention given to my requirements,
Yours faithfully, (Signed) GEORGE CUMMINGS.

WHEREVER YOU MAY BE WE CAN FIT YOU PERFECTLY.

Our self-measurement chart is a boon to those residing out of London. WE GUARANTEE TO MAKE YOU PERFECT FITTING CLOTHES FROM YOUR OWN MEASURES. IF WE FAIL, THEN WE NOT ONLY INSTANTLY REFUND THE FULL AMOUNT OF YOUR PURCHASE, BUT 2s. 6d. over and above such SUM TO COMPENSATE YOU FOR DISAPPOINTMENT.

Send For FREE Patterns

TWEEDS, SERGES, WORSTEDS, HOMESPUNS, FLEECES, Etc., in unparalleled variety. They will be sent per return Post Paid.

OTHER BARRY SPECIALITIES ARE AS FOLLOWS:

The Best	A	A
£3:10:0 to Measure All-Wool Indigo Dyed, London Shrunk, Blue Serge Suit Ever Produced	PURE NEW WOOL SUIT to Measure for £2:10:0	£3:3:0 ALL WOOL SPORTS COAT to Measure for 30/-

OUR FASHION BOOKLET SHOWS THE VERY LATEST VOGUE IN GENTLEMEN'S TAILORING.

S. A. BARRY & CO., Call or Write.
EXCLUSIVE MEASURE TAILORS,
(J.B. Dept.) 26, CITY RD., LONDON, E.C.1 (Nr. Moorgate Tram & Tube Terminus.)
Telephone Number for Free Patterns: Clerkenwell 4209.

GRAVES

GENUINE SILVER KEYLESS LEVER

A true timekeeper under all conditions. Perfectly adjusted, fully jewelled, & fitted in strong handsome English Hall Marked Sterling Silver Cases. Price 50/-

DELIVERED to all approved orders for 5/- with order. Balance in 9 monthly payments of 5/- if quite satisfied. Money back if at all disappointed.

5/- WITH ORDER

CATALOGUE FREE. Write for Catalogue of high-class Watches and lovely Jewellery. Engagement Rings, Bracelets, Brooches, Necklets, etc. at the lowest prices and on the Easiest Terms.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield

12/9 Monthly

WITH 26 TUNES

is all you pay for a superbly made Mead Gramaphone with massive solid oak cabinet, richly coloured horn, extra large motor. Loud Sound Reproducer. Sent carriage paid on 10 Days' Free Trial. Money refunded if not satisfied. Portable Hornless and Table Grands at 40 p.c. below shop prices. Write for illustrated art catalogue.

Mead

Company (Dept. 66U) Birmingham.

A 10/6 Pen for only 2/-

The most Wonderful Pen offer ever made.

READ that offer again—it represents the most wonderful opportunity for getting a really high-class fountain pen at a fraction of its real value that will ever come your way. Tear out the FREE COUPON below.

Illustration of Pen slightly reduced.

Worth 10/6 over two million sold.

JOHN BULL

Pen Coupon Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 2/- and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a JOHN BULL Gold-Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to six from JOHN BULL, any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send seven Coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL 1/3 extra

Address: PEN DEPT. "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

P.O.s should be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & CO.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium or Broad Nib. J.B. 7.10.22

This is the first of three patterns to be given away by "EVERYWOMAN'S."

£10 FOR MAKING THIS COAT

Pattern FREE.

CAN you make a simple coat? Would you like to win £10? Enter for EVERYWOMAN'S competition and try your skill. The stuff may have cost only a few shillings—that won't matter—the coats will be judged on taste and workmanship alone Three separate £10 prizes will be awarded in connection with each of the three FREE Patterns.

Order Next Monday's "EVERYWOMAN'S" containing the FREE Coat Pattern from your newsagent.

CLARNICO

A worthy companion to Lily Caramels

CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS

THE NEW CONFECTION.

A blend of two popular favourites—selected Brazil-nuts and a Clarnico Caramel of a quality, flavour and texture never previously attained. You must taste them to realise their deliciousness.

Per **8d.** ½ lb.

Of Confectioners—everywhere.

CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMBS, LTD., Victoria Park, London.
Founded in 1872.

CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS

Facial Blemishes & Rough Red Skin

Ladies, Use Germolene! **"It is Wonderful."**

Facial blemishes and rough red skin constitute a severe and distressing handicap which no lady need endure. Germolene, the new aseptic skin salve, will remove pimples, rashes, and roughness. Germolene is soothing and healing, gentle and kindly in its influence, though it is absolutely effective. The Germolene box is dainty and decorative, and is an ornament to the dressing-table, and the delicate flesh tint of the preparation itself makes it charming to use, and gives it complete invisibility when it is applied to the complexion.

Mrs. Perry, of 7, Arlington Gardens, The Drive, Ilford, says Germolene is wonderful. It cured her of a terrible face rash which everything else had failed to relieve, and which was so disagreeable in appearance as to confine her to the house. Now she uses Germolene as a face cream; her skin is charming, and aglow with health.

Mrs. J. A. Perry.

Germolene is matchless as a remedy for

Eczema, Psoriasis, Rashes, Piles, Itching, Ulcers, Skin Eruptions, Cuts and Burns, Ringworm, Pimples, Chapped Hands, Chilblains

and all cut, bruised, itching, or ulcerated surfaces.

SOOTHES AT A TOUCH!

Awarded Gold Medals and Diplomas at 4 Leading International Exhibitions.

Price 3/- per tin, 1/3 the smaller size. From Chemists and Stores everywhere.

Germolene

The Aseptic Skin Dressing

Germolene is manufactured in the same splendidly equipped laboratory as Dr. Cassel's Tablets, under the control of skilled chemists, from the purest ingredients, by

The Vono Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester, Eng.

TRY IT FREE!

"NOTIONS" THE BOOK FOR IDEAS!

COMPETITORS MAKE YOUR OWN EFFORTS AND WIN

A HUNDRED DOUBLE-MEANING SUGGESTIONS IN 10 MINUTES.

THERE is absolutely NO LIMIT to the number of smart efforts you can evolve with this Masterpiece work. NOTHING JUST LIKE IT has ever been published before. You can take any phrase in any Competition and turn to the subject that the phrase suggests and you get at once a number of witty, humorous or double-meaning suggestions that will assist you to

EASILY MAKE EXCELLENT LINES WITH WINNING CHANCES.

"NOTIONS" will give you a new interest in Competitions!

"NOTIONS" will give you a new hope!

TRY IT FREE.—The price is 1/- and 2d. for postage, but you are invited to try the book Free of Charge. Just send 2d. for postage and we will send you the book. If you are satisfied with it send the 1/-, and if not, return within 7 days and you will be under no further obligation.

I DO NOT SELL LINES—THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO BUY.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS, ETC.—

A. L. SAWYER, 9 PRIORY PARK ROAD, KILBURN, LONDON.

Vol. XXXII. No. 853.
Week ending Saturday,
Oct. 7, 1922. Twopence.

JOHN BULL

93, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9855
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

For the People——
the Right to Justice and Truth,

The Paper on which the Sun :: Never Sets ::

The World, the Flesh, & the Devil

The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.

The Mandate Plea.

Mr. Lloyd George wants a General Election *now* to give him a new mandate. Did he mislay the last? If not, what became of it?

Not That Label.

The pretence of Coalition unity has been already abandoned in many constituencies. Prospective candidates would rather call themselves anything than Coalitionists.

Still Profiteering!

The Government, should without delay cheapen the issue of postal orders—it is scandalous that a penny poundage should be charged on an order for 6d. or 1s., and 1½d. on one for 3s. As with postage, a reduction in charge would soon be shown to be "good business."

The Beauty Show.

Gradually staffs in Whitehall are being reduced to normal. But girls with little or no ability are being retained at the expense of the efficient, because they are "protected" by powerful officials for reasons well known to all in the departments affected. We know.

Well Meant.

A good-natured optimist on the Liberal side arranged a surprise meeting for the Premier and the ex-Premier in the interests of unity. It didn't come off and the author of the plan now knows that the only thing the two wings of the Liberal Party have in common is their hatred of each other.

Characteristic.

A certain Minister took home some weeks ago a despatch received from the Near East and forgot all about it until he came on it by accident the other day. It was found to be a warning from a trusted man on the spot that events would take the course they have now taken. And they talk of promotion for the Minister.

Consistency—and Uncle Sam.

The British Government's proposal 100 years ago that the three mile limit off the coast of Africa should be extended to search "slavers," was indignantly refused by the United States. The detection of an illicit bottle of whisky is, in their opinion, much more important now than the liberation of an unhappy enslaved human being was then.

Petrol and Prices.

Cheaper petrol is saving the country ten millions a year. Cheaper transport should be followed by cheaper food. Why isn't it?

The Double Ex-King.

Tino, for the second time, has become an ex-King. He will go into exile, like his ex-Kaiser relative. How much in money, blood and suffering have this ignoble pair of brothers-in-law cost their generation?

Not for Tino.

Agents of Tino have been sounding the usual channels as to whether asylum could be found for their master in England. The right of asylum of which we are proud still exists, but not for such as Tino.

A Wicked Traffic.

The mean trick of the chemists who sell useless "remedies" to ignorant girls in trouble at 3,000 per cent. profit is simply legalised blackmail. Has the Pharmaceutical Society no sense of its obligations?

Labour Wags.

Though led by Scots the Labour Party has a few wags in the ranks. The brightest of the lot is he who claims the modest fall in London rates, due to decreasing costs, as being the result of Labour's efficient management on Borough Councils.

The Hour and the Man.

Signor Nitti, Italian Finance Minister, complains that the war produced no single outstanding genius. Worse than that—neither has the peace. Such a genius is badly wanted. The world is tired of Lloyd George as his understudy.

Businesslike?

One Government department is busy by day disposing of surplus stores while another is working night and day issuing orders for fresh supplies of the same materials to equip the Army in the East. And the Lunacy Commissioners complain of having nothing to do.

Lions and Asses.

One brass hat who has a good deal to do with the eastward move of troops distinguished himself by ordering the Guards and the Fusiliers to take their bearskins and busbies with them. And we thought we had heard the last of the old story of lions led by asses.

Overdue Candour.

Lord St. Davids says the Greeks are bad at fighting, but first-class at robbery, arson and murder. It would have saved a lot of trouble if his Lordship had told that before to his friend and fellow-countryman Mr. Lloyd George.

Carp, Stop Carping!

If Georges Carpentier, too late to save his face, still wishes to save the remnant of his reputation, he will try and learn to accept defeat gamely. That is the testing quality of a sportsman.

Hello Girls' Tears.

Telephone girls, trying to work to a standard of 200 unit calls per hour, often faint or break into tears. Mr. Kellaway should be told that bullying and driving do not mean efficiency.

Conductors Banned.

Russian orchestras are no longer to be allowed conductors, as the baton is held to be a symbol of domination which free men cannot admit. The Bolshies would naturally object to anything conducive to harmony.

A Witness Wasted?

Mr. James Rae, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, has been appointed Secretary of the Royal Commission on Honours. We hope it will not prevent his giving evidence himself if he can throw any light upon the actions in this connection of his chief, the Patronage Secretary.

The Conjuror.

The Prime Minister succeeded in persuading the deputation of Labour leaders that his policy in relation to the Turks was identical with Labour's own. He produced one of their own pet rabbits out of the hat, and the old trick worked again. Oh, Mr. Thomas!

"Our Leading Statesman."

Lord Robert Cecil is the mystery man of Geneva. He outpointed some of the astutest European debaters. They regard him as our leading statesman, who is bound to become Prime Minister. Perhaps the League of Nations Union will provide him with the necessary party?

Taxi Taxes.

Surely it is time that the high taxi fares were reduced, now that petrol is less than half the price at which it stood when they were increased to the present figures. The prices of tyres and other essentials have, too, fallen. Lowering the fares will cause the little flag to be lowered more often!

A Record Prize.

This week our *Bullets* Competition is ten years old, and we are celebrating the occasion by the biggest offer ever made in a skill contest; £1,500 will be the first prize, and details appear in this issue. Think what you could do with this huge sum, then think a little more and you may win it

Tea-Room Scandals.

The police are at last investigating the scandals of the tea-and-kisses restaurants in the City, a scandal to which we were the first to direct attention. The way the officers give their evidence, however, is not impressive. The over-zealous witness in uniform is not reassuring.

An Empty Compliment?

Mr. Ratcliffe Cousins, Magistrate at Marlborough Street, has expressed the opinion that "It is one of the biggest compliments one can be paid to be called a London cockney." True, the fine fellows born within sound of Bow Bells are citizens of no mean city, but, like the rest of the English, they are governed by the Scotch and Welsh.

Public Spirited.

The purchase by Captain Dowman, of Falmouth, of the famous old racing China tea clipper, the *Cutty Sark*, at a cost of £3,750, for presentation to the nation, is an act of generosity for which we should be grateful. In this age of steam-driven Leviathans, it is good to have preserved some reminder of the romance and beauty of the seas.

Parson-Worship.

"One of the most serious problems with which a Christian minister is faced," said Dr. A. E. Garvie, Principal of New College, London, in a recent speech, "is female idolatry." It must be trying, when well-aware of one's own imperfections, to be placed figuratively on a pedestal and worshipped by bevies of adoring women. But it's all in the day's work.

Jim-Jams.

A London trade journal contains the following advertisement: "Large quantities of Raspberry Pulp, Raspberry Syrup, Cranberry Compote for sale, only in wagon loads, offered very cheaply. Fruchtsaftfabriken, C. Skrbek, Oberplan, Tschechoslowakei." Enough to make anyone feel resigned to the despised ration plum and apple, so long as it's English!

Judicial Wisdom.

Judge Crawford thinks £6 2s. a week "an enormous wage," for a Post Office Sorter. Probably the Judge gets a trifle more, and he does not have to spend hours sorting letters which often contain postal and money orders for large amounts. We wonder if the worthy Judge would like his letters to be at the mercy of men living on the poverty line with, perhaps, a sick wife at home.

"Tram Death Traps."

We make no apology for returning to this subject, for the toll of deaths arising from the supineness of the Ministry of Transport, who "are unable to see their way to introduce the necessary legislation" for the protection of tram passengers, is assuming alarming proportions. One of the latest victims was James Sands, aged sixty-three, who was knocked down and killed in East London by a van when attempting to reach the pavement after alighting from a tramcar. These massacres must cease.

Common Sense Prevails.

We are glad to see that the common sense of the Ebbw Vale miners has manifested itself in their decision to end the disastrous strike by throwing over Mr. Evan Davies, M.P., who posed as dictator on their behalf, and refused to accept the award of the arbitrator whom they had themselves appointed. A man who desires to withdraw an ultimatum to his antagonist on the ground that when he wrote it he was in ill-health, is but a pinchbeck Napoleon after all.

Mayors on the Spree.

The Mayor of Ealing, several past mayors, and a number of Ealing burgesses are visiting the vintage districts of France. We wonder who pays for this expedition. If they pay for themselves, why the municipal flavour in the announcement?

A Woman's Scorn.

A debate between Lady Selborne and Lady Astor, M.P., on the drink question would be interesting. Lady Selborne declares that "Beer drinking nations are the greatest in the world," and thinks it would be better for bishops to be classed with wine-bibbers than to be led away by teetotalers. Lady Selborne should contest Plymouth at the next election.

A "Five Towns" Failure.

Kill-joys are in the saddle at Stoke-on-Trent—the residents are not to be allowed to play games in their own parks on Sundays. We always thought the "Five Towns" were a centre of progress and hard commonsense. If they wish to maintain that reputation, there must be some new faces in Stoke's Town Council Chamber after the next election.

On the Face of It.

Mr. Symmons, the Marylebone Magistrate, the other day gave evidence of his powers of observation by remarking that "wifebeaters always look alike." He might have added that blackmailers also have a certain sinister expression in common, difficult to describe but unmistakable to all who have had the misfortune to be brought into contact with them.

Titled Traders.

If titled folk are anxious to earn an honest penny in trade the least they can do is to handle British goods. There are several "Society" costumiers boosting French-made dresses to the detriment of English designers and seamstresses, and now Lady Carnwath, the latest aristocrat to take up trade, is going to specialise in Bohemian glassware. Three sneezes for Czecho-Slovakia!

Irish.

Mr. Kevin O'Higgins, Irish Free State Minister for Home Affairs, has made in Dail Eireann a rather startling declaration. "Any moment in the future," he said, "the majority-will of the Irish nation can publicly and without dishonour repudiate that Treaty if they consider it wise or advisable to do so." We all understand, of course, that one generation is powerless to bind another. None the less, the statement is not very grateful to British ears.

A Fight to a Finish.

The degree of terror and desperation to which even a sheep may be wrought through witnessing the slaughter of other animals was again illustrated at Rochdale the other day, when a number of them were being slaughtered at the Barrack Square abattoir. One, leaping from the pen, made a dash for safety, and when overtaken by two sheep dogs, fought them fruitlessly but fiercely until re-captured by a butcher and killed. A horrible incident.

A Policeman's Lot.

The economy bug has bitten the Home Office authorities in a strange place. Hitherto, the only parts of a policeman's outfit which he had to hand in when new articles were issued were his overcoat and tunic. Now, if he keeps his uniform trousers he has to pay 6d., and there are various charges for other articles, down to ½d. for an armlet! And the saving is to be 11½d. per man per year! We wonder what this magnificent sum costs to collect

The Bulb Nuisance.

The advertisement campaign of the foreign bulb-growers is in full force just now. A reader tells us that in one week he has received catalogues from G. Telkamp & Sons, of "Fenchurch Street," and J. Telkamp & Co., of "Holland." And both were posted in Germany!

Sharks.

The notions of honesty prevailing at Weymouth seem to be somewhat elastic. Local boatmen taking visitors out to fish claim the catch, and the Town Council backs the absurd demand. The Clerk to the Weymouth Magistrates says the practice is illegal, and it certainly does not act as a recommendation to those looking for a holiday resort.

Humane Guardians.

No amount of bureaucratic "explanation" will smooth over the callous inhumanity of the Government in throwing insane ex-soldiers on the rates, to be treated as paupers. The maintenance of these poor fellows should remain an Imperial charge as long as they live, and the example of the Camberwell Guardians in refusing to take over the burden will no doubt be widely followed.

Roues in Regent Street.

We have heard several complaints lately of the actions of certain gay Lotharios in Regent Street, who spend their time ogling and insulting women shoppers. When one of these well-dressed cads was prosecuted at Marlborough Street, Mr. Mead, the Magistrate, described the offence as a trifling indiscretion and dealt with it accordingly. With this encouragement, no doubt the "sport" will continue until some onlooker takes the law into his own hands.

Persecution Continued.

The Kingston Education Authorities will not let Mrs. Broderick, of Bonner Hill Road, Norbiton, rest. We dealt with the case of this poor woman, the mother of twenty children, as far back as July, when she was repeatedly being fined for the irregular attendance of some of her youngsters at school, although pleading—and proving—dire poverty and sickness. She is again being pursued, having been fined the other day 5s. for a repetition of the old "offence." Sheer persecution!

Miracles and Modernism.

Matthew Arnold said miracles do not happen; and probably they don't. It is, however, not incomprehensible that Mrs. Patchett, of Grimsby, grandmother of a child "apparently blind" shortly after birth, should be as deeply impressed as other witnesses by the fact that, following the prayer of the Vicar at a baptismal ceremony, the child opened its eyes. For ten days previously he had been under treatment by a doctor and a nurse, to whom the cure is probably due. For, of course, the little one was not blind at all.

Stupidity or Callousness?

Poor William Mitchell, a Cardiff grocer's errand-boy, is now languishing in a reformatory with a four years' sentence. For what? Treason—felony? No. He stepped off the slippery path of youthful rectitude to purloin a handful of apples. Whereupon the self-righteous Magistrates of Llandaff—were they ever boys themselves?—put William away for four years, though he was a first offender, and the mainstay of an invalid father. Mr. Shortt will not let the boy out—but he *will* remit part of the sentence! Can anybody explain the delight of the good and important in torturing the poor and unfortunate?

Other People's Money.

Fifteen-year-old William Childs was fined £5 for the juvenile offence of stone-throwing in a Highgate Park, and for attempting an alibi. The Solomon of the Bench, of course, is punishing the father, not the boy-delinquent. Solomon might study the difference between a wise man and a wiseacre.

The Will to Work.

It is good news to have Lord Aberconway, coal and iron magnate, as witness to the fact that the miners have resumed their will to work. They are no longer calling to each other, "Ca Canny!" Their annual output has risen from 158 to 248 tons. Which is the right way to make a black outlook a bright one.

Gaol for a Brute.

We are glad the Lambeth Magistrate took a serious view of the case of a carman named Smith, of Sumner Road, Peckham, who was convicted of starving a horse which was so emaciated when found that it collapsed and had to be destroyed. He was given twenty-one days in prison, during which he will be able to meditate on his callous crime.

Brutal Baby Beater.

Rarely have we heard of more shocking brutality than that of Lizzie Sheehen, a Chatham young woman. She had charge of a baby only twenty-two months old, and because it cried she thrashed it with a cane so mercilessly that the poor mite's face and body were a mass of weals and bruises. The Magistrate rightly sent her to prison for six months.

A Sympathetic Alderman.

When William John Sillitoe, aged forty-nine, was charged at East Ham with peddling without a licence, the policeman who arrested him displayed sympathy by stating that the accused had seen better days and was a sufferer from neurasthenia; whereupon Alderman Northfield said: "We are going to let you off and give you a licence." Would that such kindliness were more common.

"The Little More."

The venereal clinic at the Worcester Infirmary provides free treatment which is very greatly appreciated, but it is very embarrassing to patents to have to wait in a passage open to the general public passing in and out of the hospital. The "strictest secrecy" which is advertised is of the utmost importance, and we are assured that there are empty rooms which might well be used as waiting rooms.

Ruined by a Government Scheme.

An ex-soldier named Howard has cause to regret the day when he took advantage of the Government scheme for settling ex-Service men on the land. In a 39-acre smallholding at Woodmanstern, Surrey, he sunk £1,000, partly his savings, but mainly borrowed money. As a result he has been summoned for rates amounting to £8 4s. Instead of his section of desert blossoming like the rose, it has swallowed up his last penny.

Hasty Action.

The Farnborough War Pensions Committee seem to us to have acted very hastily in challenging the continuance of a pension of £4 5s. 6d. a week to an ex-officer suffering from venereal disease. They appear to be unaware of the fact that this malady may be contracted through no fault of the sufferer, and might conceivably be attributable to war service. The Medical Board were not likely to be deceived.

Overtaxed.

The authorities made themselves very busy when it was a case of forbidding the "long pull" in respect of beer, but the desperately hard pull which sometimes is demanded of horses employed in shunting railway trucks and coaches at certain stations is not, it seems, of sufficient importance to demand attention.

The Man Who Stays at Home.

A recent ruling of Mr. R. Green, the Tottenham Magistrate, is that the tenant who stays at home is entitled after 10 o'clock to bolt the doors against the tenant who goes to a show and returns late. It is a long time since an Englishman's home was his castle, but what to call it in such circumstances as these we are at a loss to say.

Water Woe.

Mr. Courtney Walker has done himself and Canewadn residents nó harm in allowing himself to be summoned at Rochford for non-payment of poor rate as a means of making public protest against the local water rate supply. He says that for some houses water charged for, is brought in a watercart kept in a pig yard, the water being taken from a pool in which cattle can stray at any time. It is almost unthinkable that the District Authority can do nothing to end such an abominable state of affairs.

The Ethics of Suicide.

by The Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

HAS a man a right to destroy himself? The ancients thought differently from ourselves on the point.

Thus we read of a notable person in the days of old Rome inviting his friends to a farewell banquet and causing a vein to be opened in his arm as feast and discourse proceeded. The slowly bleeding member, decently concealed from sight, was bound up now and then in order that the agreeable fellowship might not be interrupted too soon. Those present seemed to have considered this a proper and dignified method of taking leave of life, but we should not regard it as permissible to-day.

It was the rise of Christianity that changed public opinion on the subject.

The Church taught that human life was a sacred trust not to be terminated at one's own will.

Life might be worthily risked or sacrificed in a righteous cause, but not arbitrarily ended in order to escape earthly misery.

Suicide calls for compassion rather than condemnation.

It is cowardly, no doubt, but a man must be in extreme mental torture before he will destroy himself.

As for the dying whose case is hopeless, and whose agonies break the hearts of those who have to witness them and to whom the sufferers are dear, alleviation should be given at almost any cost.

There should be no killing, not even with the patient's consent; what he seeks is not death, but escape from pain.

No doctor should be entrusted with the awful decision of putting an end to the life of a fellow-creature.

But a doctor can stop pain, and that is what should always be done in extreme cases though the result be to hasten death as it usually will.

Bless God for anæsthetics.

There has been no greater boon to our nerve-racked age.

Cartoonettes on the Screen.

October 5 will see the release of a selection of Frank Holland's Cartoonettes—a popular regular feature of JOHN BULL—at the principal picture theatres throughout the country. They will appear in "Around the Town," the weekly screen magazine, and are bound to excite much interest and healthy amusement.

Justice and Charity.

It is not generally considered lucky to be charged with attempted burglary, but Alfred Shevill, a labourer, who appeared at the London Sessions on that charge, has had no cause to regret his appearance in the dock. He was declared innocent, and as persistent ill-fortune has dogged his steps of late, the jury and Magistrates had a whip round to put him on his feet. Justice and charity combined.

Unprintable!

One Ablett, of the Poor Law Masters' and Matrons' Association, thinks that ex-soldiers, tramping in search of work this promised "land fit for heroes," should no longer be given preferential treatment in casual wards. Snug and comfortable himself, he begrudges the little extra trouble involved in ameliorating the hard lot of those unfortunates who served their country, but cannot find work in it. Our opinion of such a man is unprintable!

A Faithful Friend.

The sad and sudden death in dire poverty of the Rev. Frederick Hart Glyn-Thomas, lately Curate at St. Michael's Church, Hertford Road, Edmonton, afforded Mr. Jack Gill, an Edmonton ex-Service man, to prove his devotion to one who had shown him friendship. Hearing that the dead clergyman was to be buried in a pauper's grave, he, although out of work, aided by other ex-Service men, saved the ex-Naval Chaplain from that indignity.

Despicable.

We agree with the Bedford Coroner that the alleged shareholder of Messrs. Freeman, Hardy & Willis who anonymously wrote to the firm stating that their manager, Mr. W. H. Jenkins, was neglecting the business for politics, was morally a murderer. The letter so obsessed the mind of Mr. Jenkins that he put an end to his life. Has not this anonymous shareholder heard of that which is written, "With what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again"?

Sunday Sociabilities.

A number of young men and women were summoned the other day at Mansfield for causing an obstruction of the footpath. The police complaint that they took their authoritative "move on" as "a joke." Jest or no, however, it is past a joke when respectable young people are haled before the Magistrates and fined, as these were, merely for having indulged a very natural inclination, and perhaps just a little thoughtlessness, which will efface itself before many more years have passed over their heads.

A Loyal Servant.

Messrs. Greenwood Bros., of Sheffield, should be proud of Percy Hancock, who drives one of their motor wagons. Hancock had fifty cylinders, each containing about 150 feet of oxygen, in his wagon, when the vehicle caught fire. He rushed into what was practically a furnace in an attempt to save the cylinders. Fortunately, Superintendent Smith, of the Nottingham Police, pulled him from his perilous position by the coat tail. A minute later the cylinders exploded and the noise was heard six miles away. Hancock is a plucky and loyal servant.

THE TAMING OF RONALD TRUE

Latest Move in a Deep Game to Secure Release of Well-Connected Murderer

A GREAT change has come over the bearing of the convict Ronald True in Broadmoor Lunatic Asylum, a change in such marked contrast to his former turbulence that the warders cannot understand it. There is no more violence, no more wanton destruction of fittings, and no wild threats against warders.

True is the gentlest of prisoners now, is polite and apologetic when asking the warders to render him small services, and generally behaves with a meekness that makes all in contact with him marvel that this should be the same man who gave them so much trouble. But there is method in this meekness of True, just as there was method in the madness he simulated when his hobby of preying on unfortunates threatened to bring him to a shameful death.

It is all part of the game to cheat the gallows and leave this well-connected scoundrel free to indulge his peculiar ideas of "rare sport," the chief of which was to beat and bully girls of the class of his last victim into providing funds to supplement the modest allowance made to him by his titled mother.

For the friends of True have conceived a new scheme for throwing dust in the eyes of the authorities.

At first he was to storm and rage after the manner of a man hopelessly mad, and that was to be kept up even after conviction in order to counter any protest against his reprieve; but after all danger of that kind had passed, he was to assume the new role of the meek-and-mild young man incapable of harming a fly. The plan was that when this latter role was assumed for some time it should be used as evidence that True was suffering from imbecility brought on by pressure on the brain by a bone that had been driven inwards as the result of the alleged fall in his flying days.

On the strength of this "evidence" application was to be made for his removal to a private nursing home, where two eminent specialists were to operate with the object of restoring the poor unhappy youth's reason. No doubt recollections of the case of Daniel Kiley—who walked out of the nursing home to which he had been allowed to move by the kindly authorities—was the inspiration of the friends of Ronald True.

At any rate, their scheme provided for his sudden disappearance from the nursing home that had been selected for him as soon as the authorities could be prevailed on to sanction his removal.

Plans had been laid tentatively for his shipment to a remote colony, where a friend of the family was charged to look after him and see that he did not return to this country. When the friends of True who had framed this scheme thought the public had forgotten, they made overtures to a prominent public man, who has all along been True's protector and the medium of saving him from his deserved fate.

But this latest trick was too much even for him, and the plotters were told that in the present state of public opinion it would be too risky to ask for anything of the kind from the obliging authorities, who had up to then proved friends in need to Ronald True and his family.

But the plan has not been abandoned, and will not be abandoned unless the public are alive to the danger of this scoundrel cheating justice completely, and make up their minds that he will not go free. The plotters only await a more favourable opportunity of putting their scheme into operation, and meanwhile the "patient" is playing his part.

Even some of the warders, who are used to all the wiles of the patients they have under their care, are taken in by his acting, and have expressed their sympathy for this poor boy who seems so devoted to his mother. "The boy that loved his mother" stunt is all part of the game.

Several times the mother has visited her son, and the scene has been affecting enough to make those who witnessed wonder whether a young man so devoted to his mother could have been guilty of such a foul crime unless indeed he were then suffering from madness.

And so it happens that many of those who are responsible for the safe custody of True are responding to his lead, and treating him as a poor unfortunate youth whose brain has been affected by an accident in honourable service.

When Ronald shows the slightest sign of discarding his meekness he is warned that if he does not behave he will not be allowed to see his mother. In a moment he is tearful and lamblike in his behaviour, and once more the ground is prepared for official acceptance of the theory that True is an injured innocent who only needs to be operated on for his complaint to become a good citizen and a dutiful son.

This being so, there is all the more reason why the public should be as suspicious of the taming of True as they were of his original madness marked by violence. It is simply a matter of clever people resorting to every trick in their power to rob justice of its prey as surely as True robbed his victims of virtue, valuables and, in at least one case, of life.

SANDY McNAB'S FLIGHT

Notorious "Comedian" Succumbs to our Attack

MUCH to the relief of Mrs. Guest, the highly respectable landlady of No. 44, Kennington Road, London, S.E., her undesirable tenants, Adam Arthur, *alias* Sandy McNab, *alias* Arthur Hillcoat, and his "sister-housekeeper," have left that address, and the "Lonely Men and Women League" is, for the present at any rate, without a habitation, if not devoid of name.

Even so brazen an impostor and immoral and unscrupulous a character as "Sandy McNab" could not sustain the fierce glare of publicity which this journal was instrumental in focusing upon him. That he will renew his nefarious activities under some other name and from another address we do not for one moment doubt. But for a time, at any rate, we believe we have effectually "scotched" the questionable matrimonial agency which he ran in the style of a League for Lonely Men and Women, at very considerable profit to himself.

That his "Lures for the Lonely," as in a recent issue we called his scheme, brought him substantial monetary returns from deluded clients cannot be doubted. Not only did every delivery whilst he was at Kennington bring him many letters—most of which we are entitled to presume contained a remittance of 3s. 6d., his fee—but he daily had a number of callers of both sexes and various ages, from whom he doubtlessly extracted as much money as he possibly could.

It is within our knowledge that soon after the appearance of our exposure the police began to devote a certain amount of attention to "McNab." The fact that he was then running a dubious matrimonial agency—whatever else he may have called it—alone would have justified inquiries on the part of the authorities.

Although "Sandy McNab" has been forced into retirement by our exposure, we have thought it our duty to keep him under observation; and find that he has been spreading a report to the effect that he is in correspondence with us with a view to proceedings for libel.

This is untrue. We should welcome any action he might care to take, as it would afford us an opportunity to expose even more fully one of the most despicable characters with which society is pestered. But we fear "Sandy McNab" is too astute to appeal to the law.

He is more likely to seek "fresh woods and pastures new," and recommence his predatory career under some other *alias* and by means of some new and cunning scheme.

Therefore he must still be watched.

WHO IS MADAME FRANCES?

A Clear Case for the Police

WHAT are the police doing to allow the notorious and self-styled "Madame Frances" to carry on her vile trade of procuress and brothel-keeper with open and insolent audacity at her establishment at 6a, Hyde Park Mansions?

That such a trade should be carried on at all is bad enough, even though its profitable allurements were restricted to the soiled and sordid members of the underworld. But that is not the way that "Madame" conducts her business. She believes in the proverb that tells you to assume virtue if you have it not. So she conducts her reeking den of infamy under the outwardly respectable guise of an establishment for teaching foreign languages.

Take, for example, the following innocent advertisement which appeared in a prominent daily paper:—

> *French Conversational Lessons* by Madame *Frances*. Apply, 6a, Hyde Park Mansions, ground-floor, 2.30, 7.30, or by appointment. Pad. 2850.

Anybody might be imposed upon by this advertisement. Young people, of either sex, might go there with a legitimate desire to improve their French. They would walk straight into a trap, in which, surrounded by smiling, well-dressed vampires and harpies, they would imperil both body and soul.

Let there be no mistake about Madame Frances' trade. The visitor, at his first interview, is chatted with amicably by Madame, and asked with a significant smile if he would like conversation or amusement. If he responds, and asks for amusement, there is a little preliminary discussion about terms, after which a young girl appears and takes him to a bedroom, where behind locked doors the money is earned in shame which keeps "Madame" in luxury.

She plies a thriving trade, for she is frequently compelled, owing to all the other rooms in her establishment being engaged, to interview some clients in her bedroom. There she canvasses their wishes, and offers to cater for their requirements, even to the extent of procuring virgins for such of the wealthy satyrs amongst her clients as are willing to pay her fee—in this case, according to her latest quotation, fifty pounds.

In her establishment are all the appurtenances of vice—even to the whips to flagellate the exhausted and debilitated pleasure-seeker. The young women in her employment, or rather in her power, are well-mannered, apparently well-educated, and highly engaging. In such a trade, "the better, the worse."

This plague-spot is a disgrace to London, a peril to the innocent. What are the police doing to allow it to continue, with its menace to our sons and daughters?

SNARES FOR THE FILM-STRUCK

Artful Dodgers who Play on the Vanity of Girls

by OUR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER

EXPLOITING the "screen-struck" is called "easy business" by those who specialise in it. You see, it is so simple.

A typical case would be that as revealed in the evidence given in the prosecution of the man calling himself Gus Elen, who was—mainly upon evidence JOHN BULL supplied—recently sentenced for obtaining money by false pretences. He extracted fees from men and women on the allegation that he was a "big noise" in the cinema world and could "make stars"; secondly, that he had film contracts running; and, thirdly, that he knew "all the big film people" and could push any novice into prominence. It is true that he made a wretched pretence of giving his dupes some sort of camera instruction, and that a burlesque of film staging was undertaken; but for the fees obtained the would-be "stars" practically got nothing.

In the same category we may include the woman Quigley, who has three times been prosecuted, and whose activities in exploiting the film-struck has been truly remarkable. She has always made a pretence of instruction, no doubt in the hope that if the law touched her this would provide a successful defence. But scores of her dupes have complained bitterly that all they got for the fees of five, ten, twenty, and in some cases fifty guineas was a pretence of teaching that was practically useless.

But her "college" had one bait that was for long exploited by this and other fraudulent schools of "instruction." The dupe has a few hurried "lessons" and is then presented with a most imposing certificate. Innocently supposing that this is a passport to film-fame the aspirant trudges round to various producers expecting to be instantly engaged for a good part. The producers for Samuelsons, Stoll, Gaumont, etc., are all emphatically agreed that the sight of a "College Certificate" is quite sufficient hopelessly to debar the embryo "star" from the studio.

Among the chief exploiters of this semi-fraudulent film "college" ramp may be mentioned the man Norton, or "Bright," who has operated in the Midlands (at Birmingham and Wolverhampton) and at Brighton and Bournemouth. He takes a small room or old studio (in one instance a stable), floods the country with circulars and small advertisements—"Why Not Find Fame on the Film?"—and garners in the harvest. He has associated with him an actor who often goes in the name of "Maurier," and this fact is loudly trumpeted in his circulars.

Another type of crook sows a number of small advertisements in country papers that are read with painstaking minuteness. The "trap" seeks "those interested in the films" and lays stress upon the fact that no money is to be sent. Correspondence having thus been garnered into the accommodation address, the crook sifts the letters through at leisure. He weeds out the most likely, and then follows up with a subtle letter printed on flamboyant note-paper with some imposing title—"The World's Film College" is one. This particular ramp was worked from an accommodation address in Shaftesbury Avenue, now removed to Gt. Russell Street.

When the fish is well on the hook the question of fees is broached, but not before the most impudent "testimonials" from "my one-time pupils" are enclosed, and these may be Charlie Chaplin, Douglas Fairbanks, etc. Impressed by this, too often the cash is handed over—and that is the last that the dupe hears of the "wonderful opportunity to find fame on the film."

Screen-struck girls who long for film fame may take warning by the words of the President of the Kinema Club: "The chance of girls getting on the films is extremely hazardous. Even trained artistes have a struggle and are glad to earn thirty shillings for a day's 'crowd' work. The so-called 'Colleges' are practically useless."

RAFFLES UP TO DATE

Society Confederates Who Plunder Country Houses

SCARCELY a day passes without the newspapers recording a sensational robbery from one of the stately homes of England. The value of the property taken is frequently considerable, but the loss is aggravated by the fact that the vanished treasures often possess sentimental worth.

It is mainly through the medium of the hard-up Society men and women who advertise in the American and British Press their readiness to secure introductions into Society for all and sundry in return for a more or less modest fee, that such coups are made possible.

In one recent case it is certain that the thieves had the assistance of a confederate who was introduced into the house for long enough to obtain the information required about the resting place of the family treasures, and it is equally certain that the family did not dream for a moment that one of their trusted friends, to whom the house was ever opened, had abused their trust to the extent of becoming a paid introducer of persons whose only credentials were the ability to pay the fees demanded. The case is one of many.

American and Continental papers regularly carry advertisements from men and women well placed in English Society offering to chaperone young girls and bring them out in the best Society.

Some of these needy folk undoubtedly take their responsibility seriously and satisfy themselves that the persons they are sponsors for are not criminals in disguise or the confederates of criminals, but others are less scrupulous, and even the most conscientious may be taken in by the clever crooks who are keen to exploit this opportunity of introducing their spies into households worth robbing.

Fees are promptly forthcoming, and if the would-be friend insists on references from the demure miss and the parents who seek a chance of entering into Society for her, it is not beyond the wit of men who live on their wits to produce references that seem unimpeachable.

Forgery has been reduced to a fine art nowadays and the manufacture of the necessary credentials is child's play to some of the members of the large gangs carrying on this nefarious game.

Once installed in the house of the hired friend who is to "bring her out," the young and usually accomplished tool of the crooks uses her trained powers of observation whereever she goes in the train of her guide, and it is an easy matter to obtain for the gang the necessary aids to "cleaning up" the houses deemed worthy of attention.

It is most significant that in nearly every case of mysterious robbery from houses of Society folk of late it has been found that the robbery synchronised with the appearance under the robbed roof of a debutante of unknown family who was for the time being under the wing of a Society dame, afterwards found to be an advertising chaperone, who had so far forgotten her duty to her hosts and hostesses as to bring to their houses girls of whom nothing was known beyond what those who had paid the fees demanded had stated about them.

This traffic in introductions into Society for those who can afford to pay has reached proportions that are now beginning to be realised by hostesses, and some have found it necessary to refuse to find accommodation for protegées of even their most favoured friends, for the simple reason that they know the danger to themselves and their other guests from the introduction of individuals who have bought their right of entry with the intention of getting back with interest the fees paid.

And so long as this traffic in Society introductions continues, so long will we hear of sensational robberies that are baffling the police.

In some cases the parties robbed could enlighten the police regarding clues to the guilty, but they forbear because they want to hush up the scandal of some valued friend who has so far forgotten his or her responsibility by becoming a hired introducer of the confederates of crooks.

KISSING BY FAVOUR

Strange Preference for a Woman Clerk

AN interesting light is thrown on the part played by favouritism and personal prejudice in Government Offices, when the question of discharges or retention of staff is being considered, by the facts here narrated.

The story concerns the retention in a military staff office in Scotland of a woman of avowed Sinn Fein sympathies, through whose hands pass documents of a confidential nature relating to movements of troops to Ireland.

This woman was introduced into the office in question at the latter end of 1919 by an officer who was transferred there from another appointment. Her previous record was scarcely one to warrant promotion, for a few days after she had left her former post it was discovered that some of her routine work was as much as six months in arrear.

She did not display any greater industry after her transfer, but developed flirtatious propensities towards the chief clerk—a married man with a family—sitting on his knee and coquetting behind stationery-press doors to such an extent that the other clerks had day after day to clear her trays of work which she had not found time to attend to and do it themselves.

This conduct naturally caused considerable friction with the remainder of the staff, whose attitude towards her became tinged with a pardonable bitterness when she frankly expressed her sympathies with Sinn Fein.

It was discovered that she was in constant communication with a woman of like sympathies in London, and this was reported by another member of the staff. The report was irritably dismissed as unworthy of serious consideration by the very officer who had introduced her into the department.

At this time reductions were taking place, and one woman clerk who had shown resentment of the conduct of this favoured flirtigig had been dismissed, although she had three years' service against the latter's seven months. The next to go was the woman who made the report, although she had six years' service. Shortly afterwards, she found "I. R. A. Beware!" chalked on her front door.

Her protests against her dismissal are met with the statement that it was in accordance with the spirit of an Army Council Instruction which was not published until two months after her discharge.

For obvious reasons we have withheld the names of the persons concerned, but they have been placed before the proper authorities.

COURT-MARTIAL INJUSTICE

A Soldier's Appeal for a Full Inquiry

IT is generally agreed that a Court-martial is in many respects one of the fairest and most impartial of tribunals. Even before such a tribunal, however, justice is liable to miscarry sometimes, and it is one of the defects of the system that occasional acts of injustice are exceedingly difficult to rectify, there being no Court of Appeal.

In a case which has just been placed before us, there are ample reasons why the War Office should institute a further inquiry, for a grave wrong may have been done.

Nearly a year ago, Acting Staff Quarter-Master-Sergeant W. N. Rowe, R.A.S.C., was convicted with two others of the theft of 200 sacks of oats from the Depot at Oppeln, Upper Silesia, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment with hard labour. On account of his splendid record he was unanimously recommended to mercy, and one year of the sentence was remitted.

The circumstances of the trial were, to say the least of it, exceedingly unusual. The G.O.C. 2nd Silesian Brigade had in the first instance declined to order a Court-martial on the evidence submitted to him, and eventually the principal witness for the prosecution was a soldier who had already pleaded guilty to the theft, had been sentenced to two years' hard labour, and was brought from prison to give evidence against his former comrades. He was not on the best of terms with Rowe, and it is suggested that he implicated him in the hope of obtaining a remission of his own sentence.

Supporting his evidence were two Germans who were admittedly his accomplices in the crime to which he had pleaded guilty, and a third with whom he had long been associated and was actually living with at the time of the theft.

The evidence of these witnesses and that of several ignorant German labourers was contradictory on a number of vital points, and the discrepancies were of such a character as to raise strong suspicion of collusion.

There appears, moreover, to be an entire absence of motive to account for Rowe's lapse into crime. He had completed over ten years' service with an absolutely clean sheet. He had served throughout the war with the Second Division, been mentioned in despatches and awarded the Meritorious Service Medal, and not one of the sixty officers under whom he had worked had anything but commendation of his conduct.

He has now been released from prison, but it will be a lasting shame if his honour is allowed to remain bemirched for want of a further inquiry into the circumstances of his conviction.

A PILGRIMAGE OF DESPAIR

Son's Midnight Search for a Doctor

FOR a poor and densely populated district like Bethnal Green sometimes to have no medical aid available at night, even in cases of extreme urgency, points to a lack of system warranting the most severe comment.

The tragic case of Mrs. Eliza Almeroth, aged 74, who lived with her aged husband at 8, Green Street, Bethnal Green, has aroused widespread indignation and alarm.

Mrs. Almeroth did not enjoy very good health, being at times overtaken by acute attacks of breathlessness. However, she was in no fear of sudden death, and had not required the attentions of a doctor for some time.

On the night of Monday, 25th September, she was suddenly taken ill. Her son, living with his wife and children at the same address, alarmed by the symptoms, at once went in search of a doctor. He first called at the house of Doctor Irving G. de Silva, who was out. He then hurried to Doctor J. G. L'etang, in the Bethnal Green Road, who also was unable to attend. Distracted with anxiety, he hastened back to see how his poor old mother was faring, only to find her worse.

Once again he started out on his tragic pilgrimage in search of medical aid. Dr. Muhommed Abdul Wajid, of 38, Green Street, was out, as also was Dr. E. G. C. Snell, of No. 131.

Returning to his mother's side, his desperate anxiety to obtain skilled assistance was redoubled. Away he hurried once more, this time to Doctor Bowen, of Cambridge Road, who was not in. He then went to the police station, only to be referred to the private residence of Dr. R. G. Style, who was also unable to come.

It was by now midnight—nearly two hours since the commencement of his search. The services of a Medical Officer at the Infirmary were then obtained, but too late. Poor old Mrs. Almeroth, in the helpless presence of her husband, had passed away.

Her son's agony of mind during those two dark hours we will leave to the imagination of our readers. Nor was his unhappiness lessened when it was disclosed at the inquest that prompt medical attention would in all probability have saved his mother's life.

The comments of the Shoreditch Coroner, himself a doctor, on the absence of system which permitted such a poignant tragedy to occur, were severe and to the point. He emphasised the urgent need for doctors in given areas to have a rota, so that at least one of their number would be available for late and urgent night work when called upon. We trust that notice will be taken of his remarks.

GRASPING GUARDIANS

Dying Woman's Horde

AT the advanced age of eighty-eight, an Old Age Pensioner named Mrs. Haseldine was admitted to the Manchester Union Hospital at Crumpsall, suffering from senile gangrene. She lingered for a little over six weeks.

At the time of her admission she was in receipt of a pension of ten shillings a week. From this the authorities deducted seven shillings and sixpence for her maintenance, and asked her son to contribute a further shilling weekly.

Before she died she confided to him that she had saved seven half-crowns from her pension money and placed them under her pillow.

A few days after receiving most of her effects, the son was asked to call and see the Relieving Officer at All Saints', Manchester. This official wanted to know how much more he could pay.

"How much club money did you draw?" asked the official.

"About fourteen pounds."

"And it would cost about thirteen pounds to bury her, wouldn't it?"

"Yes, it did."

"Well, what have you done with the other pound?"

"What have you done with that seventeen-and-six?" the son retorted.

At this the official showed some surprise, but at last admitted there was such a sum, and that it had been treated as a set-off.

Could meanness go further?

HOOLIGANISM IN FOOTBALL

Spectators—and Players—Who Ruin the Game

HOOLIGAN rowdyism at football matches has grown to such proportions that what used to be a pleasant Saturday afternoon recreation is rapidly assuming the appearance of a riot. If no remedy is found for the sort of thing that has been witnessed recently, in another season or two no respectable person, however keen his devotion to the game, will care to visit a football match.

Wherever such enormous crowds are assembled as gather weekly to watch football there is almost certain to be a small unruly element who behave in such a manner as to make their presence thoroughly offensive to spectators and players alike. Formerly public opinion restrained them to some extent, and if they went too far they could be dealt with by the police. But this would seem to be so no longer.

When in a crowd of perhaps fifty thousand it is difficult to distinguish those who are conducting themselves properly from those who are grossly misbehaving, it is obvious that there is something radically wrong, and that an evil has grown up which must be extirpated by the roots.

The crowds are the same crowds as have followed football for years. What has caused them to change their attitude to such an extent that "barracking" of players has become almost the rule rather than the exception, that on occasions bottles and other missiles are thrown at the referee, that the approaches to the dressing rooms have to be guarded by the police to protect the players from the mob?

Obviously it is the game rather than the spectators that has changed. The rowdyism of the crowd has its roots in the unsportsmanlike hooliganism of certain players. When one player deliberately fouls another, and the other fiercely seizes him by the throat; when two players ignore the game altogether and prowl about seeking an opportunity of injuring each other; when a number of players advance on a referee in a body and jostle him like a mob of pickpockets because they are dissatisfied with his ruling—is it any wonder that the crowd loses its self-control and misbehaves?

You cannot turn out a Brigade of Guards with machine guns to keep a football crowd of fifty thousand in order. Yet there is a simple remedy.

Let the Football Association set its house in order. Let it deal drastically with the incessantly recurring scandal of suspicion of squared players and matches. Let it remove all doubt regarding the impartiality of referees. Let it cleanse the game of hooliganism on the field, and it will have no further cause for complaint of hooliganism among the crowd

SAVED FROM EVICTION

Another Rescue by "John Bull"

AN Earlsfield ex-Service man—married, with a wife and six children—after a long period of unemployment was fortunate enough to secure work on the London and South Western Railway. But at the very moment when his prospects in one direction seemed brighter, a fresh trouble loomed up and cast him back into despair.

Through no fault of his own, he had fallen into arrears with his rent; and a few days after securing his new job was served with an Ejectment Order. Having explained his circumstances to the landlord's agent, he pleaded for time, and offered to pay 2s. 6d. a week until the arrears of rent were discharged.

This proposal was heartlessly rejected; and, faced with the distressing prospect of seeing his household goods seized and his helpless family turned out into the street, he came to us for succour, and—thanks to our "Greatest of These" Fund, to which JOHN BULL readers are now subscribing with something like their old generosity—we were able to lend him a helping hand.

On our urgent representation the agents agreed to accept £2 down, the balance to be liquidated at the rate of 2s. 6d. per week in addition to the rent.

It is a matter of immense gratification to us that we were instrumental in rescuing this man, his wife and children from homeless misery.

The DECENT EXPOSURE of GIRLS

Women as Advertisements

by ARNOLD BENNETT

(In the following striking article our distinguished contributor crystalises the thoughts of many observant London citizens—painting in glowing colours the annoyances and hardships undergone by the humbler "show-girls of the shops.")

I LIVE in the heart of the West End of London, and in the heart of the luxury-shopping district. All the streets round about me are mainly devoted, as regards their ground-floors at any rate, to the great business of adorning women and furnishing women with elegant trifles, including sweets and cakes. It is impossible for me to go forth without seeing all sorts of astonishing social phenomena. Among the things I have noticed is the increasing tendency to expose young women all day or most of the day in shop-windows.

NOW there is going to be in this article no suggestion whatever of sexual scandal. I am convinced—and it cannot be doubted—that the establishments which expose young women in their windows do so with no motive save a strictly commercial motive, and that a charge involving the subjection of innocence to the lure of vice would justly shock their owners. I make no such charge.

The young women exposed are sometimes attractive and more often not, and they are never, so far as I can judge, brought into direct contact with customers genuine or false. They are paid to ply various handicrafts in full view of the population passing before the windows. Some of their handicrafts have a certain mild interest; others have no interest. The idea of the owners is to explain to the public the processes of the handicrafts practised. But the girls invite a special attention from the male part of the population merely because they are girls. And the girls are utterly defenceless against observation, however persistent and odious it may be. Of course, the girls get hardened to it, which hardening I deem to be in itself regrettable.

FURTHER, the girls live through their day in a very confined space; they cannot move with any freedom; and whether the weather is hot or cold the situation must be unpleasant, as anybody can find out for himself by sitting at a large window for a few hours at a stretch. The inner side of a big sheet of plate glass is nearly always either too hot or too cold. Again and again, in inclement months, I have seen girls at work with hands and arms red and blue from cold, and citizens gazing at them quite unmoved!

Still further, some establishments of much smartness have the habit of keeping girls standing outside their doors for no apparent purpose except advertisement. They are usually dressed smartly in tight, mannish clothes which I should imagine to be decidedly uncomfortable. They stand still for hours. I have rarely seen one move. If it be urged that they are there to open the doors of taxis and the door of the establishment, my answer is that customers ought to be able to do these mighty jobs for themselves, and that, if they cannot, then a man would be better suited than a girl to wait on the helpless sloth of the well-to-do.

NO girl ought to stand still in the street or in a porch all day and at all seasons. And what shall be said of the employment of girls to stand motionless holding a standard or ensign from misty morning to dusky afternoon? What must be the stunted state of mind induced in such girls by such stupid tasks—tasks compared to which the watching of a lathe is all excitement, variety, and brain-work; tasks which a wooden statue would do much better than a living girl?

These phenomena which I observe contravene no law. Nor do they seem to afflict the public conscience. But I think they ought to afflict the public conscience, and I wish they did. For myself, the sight of those misdirected girls would keep me out of any shop displaying them.

SAINTS *and* SINNERS

Pen Portraits of Prominent People

by HESKETH PEARSON

IN periods of crisis there is one voice to which the British people listen always with respect. It is that of Viscount Grey. Though a member of the English aristocracy, Viscount Grey has always been more of an Englishman than an aristocrat. Anyone who knows the species to which I refer will realise at once that this is a noteworthy feat. Almost the only people in the country who can call themselves true-blue Englishmen nowadays are those who have been dispossessed of England. The owners of land, the folk who are doing their level best to encroach upon what is left of the people's common land, have about as little in common with the people as with the land. But there are a few typical Englishmen who still own bits of England—and Viscount Grey is one of them.

VISCOUNT GREY

HE is British through and through. He has all the national virtues and—to be truthful, one has to say it!—all the national vices. Fortunately (though perhaps an Englishman shouldn't say this) there are very few of the latter. One has merely to tabulate these national traits, both good and evil, in order to draw a true picture of Viscount Grey. I can mention only two or three here, and my inborn conviction that English men and women are the salt of the earth would in any case make me emphasise the good points and slur over the bad ones.

The first thing that strikes one about the average Briton is that he is not a Party man. The hypnotised condition he gets into at election time is not characteristic of him, but is chiefly due to his love of a good fight. By nature he is sturdily and ruggedly independent, and he has the same sort of opinion about his Parliament as he has about any other public nuisance.

VISCOUNT GREY, too, is a non-Party man. He is respected by all Parties, but he has never liked being in Parliament at all. The debates and the silly routine are a weariness to his soul. As he sits in the House, his thoughts are often far away, among green valleys and thick woods, by the trout streams and on the bare hills of his native northern country. He is naturally reserved, and he has had to conquer a shyness which is rather the effect of honesty than nerves.

BUT—and here we touch his, and our own, primary defect—he is intensely insular. He surveys the world from the point of view of the man who knows only and cares only for England. He was perhaps our first Foreign Secretary whose knowledge of other countries did not even extend to their languages. Without knowing French, Russian and German, we simply cannot understand France, Russia and Germany. This is bound to result in serious misunderstanding, which in turn results in war.

Now, of course, I shall be accused of saying that Viscount Grey caused the late war. On the contrary, when it was too late he did his utmost to avoid it. But a purely national outlook is at the root of all wars. And the British Empire can least of all afford to be insular.

CARTOONETTES

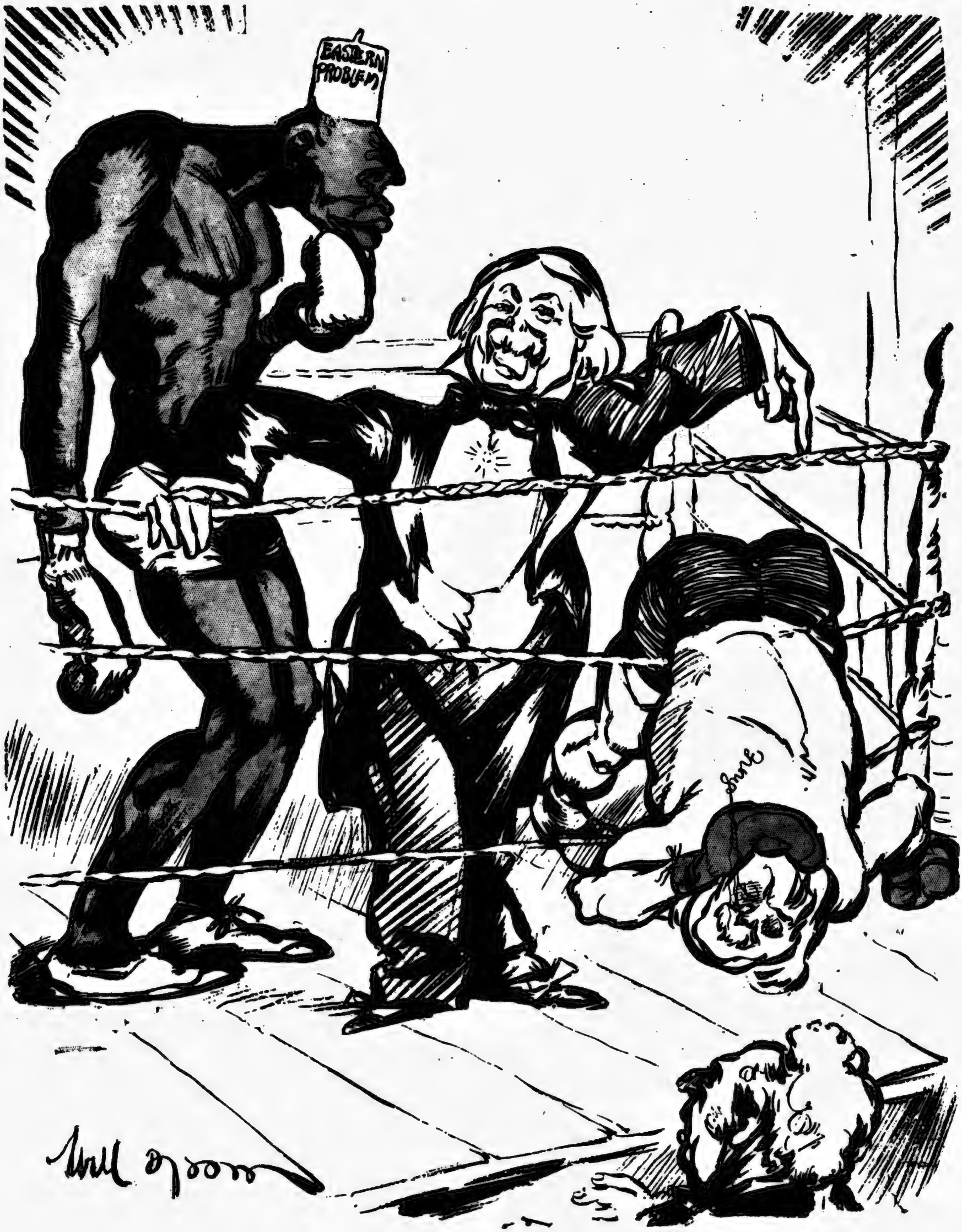
by FRANK HOLLAND

If war should come a lot of chaps
Would give three hearty cheers;
You know the sort we mean perhaps,
The brave War Profiteers.

About the Rents Restriction Act
We're getting rather worried—
If tenants don't look out, in fact,
They'll find it dead and buried.

Carpentier posed and fooled about
And wouldn't get to grips,
So Siki simply wiped him out
And now he's in eclipse.

We know when "Winter Time" is due,
And that Summer has departed,
But from the weather point of view
This year it never started.



YOU CAN'T BEAT THE WIZARD!

Referee: "Gentlemen, the Wizard wins again — a knock-out!"

Whatever happens Lloyd George, having appointed himself referee, will no doubt declare himself the winner, even if "Knocked out" by his Siki.

Without Fear or Favour

The Editor's Views on Vital Topics

Stand Firm!

As we write the issue of war or peace in the Near East quivers in the balance and no man can predict the outcome. The best is still to be hoped for, the worst to be feared. But there are certain principles which stand impregnable above the turmoil of events.

We may deplore the blundering statesmanship which, not for the first or the second time in the chapter of our relationships with the Turkish Empire, has "backed the wrong horse." We may lament the tragic misunderstandings between Great Britain and France which have robbed us of the fruits of victory in the last war while paving the way for the next.

Nevertheless, we are a people yet, and the follies of the Government cannot absolve the nation from its duty. That duty is clear. We cannot allow the Turk to play the role of tyrant, to regain control of the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus, and to make a shambles of South Eastern Europe. The terms offered to Mustapha Kemal, the delimitation of a neutral zone, the invitation to a Conference were as plain and intelligible as they could be. The Angora Government have from the beginning been fully apprised of the consequences of any act of aggression.

If war has come it is none of our seeking. But the British Empire has vital interests at stake, and it will know how to defend them. Eight years ago we closed our ranks to meet a challenge which threatened our national existence. If the worst should happen it will be the same to-day. The time has long passed when we could shut ourselves up in our "tight little island" and ignore the course of world events.

If the Turk is allowed to usurp the control of the Straits, the signal will have been given to the world that Britain is no longer able to defend her own and that all she holds most dear is at the mercy of any arm strong enough to seize it. To this sinister challenge there can be but one answer. Stand firm!

Rocks Ahead

We have been told by Sir Kingsley Wood, speaking for the Ministry of Health, that the Rents Act, ironically known as "the tenants' charter," ought at the latest to be done away with in 1924. Probably it will be better so, but we cannot quite leave it there. There must be a square deal all round. It will be a good thing if through the abolition of rent restrictions builders are encouraged to put up houses, and so relieve the present shortage, but on the other hand it will certainly be a bad thing if tenants are left at the mercy of Shylock landlords, who have mislaid their consciences. This is the dilemma which must be faced.

The task to which the Ministry of Health ought just now to be, and probably is not, bending its energies, is to devise a plan replacing the present cumbrous Rents Act, which while encouraging production will discourage the profiteer. If Sir Alfred Mond will talk no more tomfool nonsense about the joys of married life in one room and address himself to this practical problem, tenants throughout the country will be grateful. At the moment they are apprehensive. They have seen premiums made illegal by a simple-minded Government, yet still extorted with gusto from hapless house-hunters by landlords and agents who pride themselves on their brazen defiance of the law. They have been fleeced of "key-money" and made to pay through the nose for parcels of rubbish under the guise of "fittings" until their savings are exhausted and their patience is at the last ebb.

It is experiences such as these which account for the widespread feeling among the working classes, that if the Rents Act goes the last vestige of protection for the long-suffering tenant will have vanished. We do not share this view. Rather we hold that this ill-digested piece of legislation has acted as a check upon housing enterprise while failing in its primary object of safeguarding the rights of tenants.

But it will not do simply to scrap the Rents Act and leave the rest to a beneficent Providence. It may not be practicable to establish Fair Rent Courts in every district, but the proposal nevertheless contains the germ of a principle which must be practically recognised if a dangerous outburst of popular discontent is to be avoided when the present Rents Act "goes west."

Black and White

If we had dreamed that Beckett had beaten Carpentier we should have risen from our slumbers in a happy frame of mind. But Siki's much-trumpeted triumph is in a special sense a horse of another colour. We should have been pleased if the former idol of France had held his own with the Senegalese, and still more pleased if he had never fought him at all.

Frankly, we do not like the spectacle of a European boxer knocked down and battered out of recognition by an African negro. Still less are we enamoured of the situation when we read of the victorious Siki being carried in triumph along the boulevards of Paris by the faithless countrymen of the chagrined Carpentier. In a word, we hold very strongly that in boxing the colour bar should be jealously maintained. That in sheer brute strength the negro will always outstrip the white man as the bison outstrips the bullock is by no means the chief argument.

To the primitive mind of the negro a boxing contest upon which the eyes of the world are set is a far more important event that it appears to our more sophisticated intelligence, and it is no exaggeration to say that the blows which felled Carpentier were aimed, not merely at the classic features of the French boxer, but at the prestige of the white races the world over.

Therefore we hope Carpentier will restrain his eager desire for a second match with Siki, and that Dempsey will not meet Harry Wills. An outbreak of "swelled head" among the black races, and not a swollen eye or two among the boxers, is the danger to be feared.

Mormons Again

The Mormons are with us again—or rather, like the poor, they are always with us. It is our strange British habit to tolerate any moral contagion, however vicious, rather than restrict that precious "right of asylum" which we conceive it our duty to extend to the scum of the earth. The case against Mormonism can be stated in a nutshell. The Mormons are a proselytising sect whose founders preached and practised polygamy in the United States, and abandoned their plurality of wives only when such practices were forbidden by the law of the State of Utah in which they lived.

During the past few weeks there has been a renewed burst of activity on the part of Mormon missionaries in Great Britain, and as usual they are energetic in their repudiation of the polygamous doctrines of their founder, Joseph Smith, and his dissolute successor, Brigham Young. But they lie, and they know that they lie. In theory the Mormon creed, unlike any other variant of the Christian faith, still countenances the plurality of wives.

It is true that under the law of the Mormon State of Utah a man may not have more than one lawful wife, but it is notorious that in the Mormon community concubinage is rife. In Great Britain it is among women and even young girls that the Mormon missionaries are chiefly active, and it is not without significance that most of them are handsome young men with the gift of facile speech, so fatal to the virtue of the weaker members of the sex.

It is high time these well-paid recruiting agents for the Mormon harems of Salt Lake City were sent packing with the proverbial flea in their ear. Individually we recommend them to the attention of husbands and fathers jealous for the honour of their womenfolk, and collectively to the notice of the Home Secretary, who, if he cares to know the facts, can find ample evidence of their immoral designs.

Work For All

It is the invincible habit of modern politicians to do the right thing, as often or as seldom as they attempt it, in the wrong way. The attitude of our present Government towards the problem of unemployment is a case in point.

If the best business brains of the country had been consulted, thousands of able-bodied men now filling the queues outside the Labour Exchanges would have been employed on jobs that are "crying to be done." The wrong road was taken. It was clearly right that the unemployed should be assisted by the State, while just as clearly wrong that they should be insulted with the bread of charity. What is needed is not philanthropy but sound business enterprise of the kind which has prompted the proprietors of John Bull to launch the practical scheme described elsewhere in the present issue.

An ounce of business is worth a ton of politics, and in this vital matter of employment it is about time to stop preaching and prating and lay hold of the business end of the job.

OUR PIFFLING POLITICIANS

by

HAROLD OWEN

YOU may say that to speak of our politicians as "piffling" is not respectful. It isn't. But the adjective is carefully selected in order to indicate that I have no great respect for them. Never have we had a House of Commons so inept, indolent, dull-minded and incompetent as that whose term is now nearing its end.

Perhaps the most damaging thing that can be said against it is that it has practically abdicated its functions. It has allowed itself to be dominated, you may almost say hypnotised, by one personality—a Prime Minister who has steadily undermined its power and then despised it for its feebleness; who has created irresponsible secretariats in order to diminish its authority and strengthen his own dictatorship; who has neglected the whole business of domestic government in order to roam Europe like a Cook's tourist; but who has always been able to rely on a credulous and docile House of Commons to condone the latest mess at home, after half-an-hour of his wizardry before packing his bag to "bring off" his next muddle abroad.

Never have we had such a servile House of Commons. It has even been overpowered by the occupants of the Front Bench, though most of them are fit only to be the private secretaries of the class of statesmen who should, to meet the needs of these grave times, be occupying their posts. And the House, long ago "found out" by the nation, has now even lost the courage to defend itself against the public contempt in which it is held.

Even the humour as well as the political intelligence of the House of Commons is elementary. What gives the greatest possible delight to the parliamentary mind? The great joke of a Member sitting down on his own hat! And how it treasures its scanty store of wit! Thirty years ago an elegant, dandyish, but charming Member, the late "Bobby" Spencer, diverted the House one evening by remarking on some rural debate, "Now, I am not an agricultural labourer . . ." and for thirty years the House has cherished the little jape of the man in the very high collar.

What sort of a House of Commons, then, do we want? Highbrows and academic philosophers? Not at all, though that does not mean to say we want no educated minds or first-class brains. But we want practical men who can translate bread and butter needs into bread and butter politics. We want Labour men who will not go on crying for the moon, but will bring constructive minds to support their destructive criticism. We want men who can think *deeply* and clearly.

But before we get the men in Parliament we want an electorate so keen in its own intelligence that it can recognise them when it sees them, and distinguish them from the self-seeker, the charlatan, and the shallow-pate. And there's the rub.

PREPARING T

by A. G. G

THE only way to redeem the rag harmony again . . . . But efo about, France and England mu be widely apart . . . . Mr. Lloyd G orge of French policy. In wriggling t esca open to . . . . the accusation of p fid

SINCE I wrote my article of last week the fire lit in the Near East by the panic-war message issued by the Government, on September 16th, has passed almost beyond control.

As I write now, peace hangs by a thread, and by the time this article appears, a stray shot at Ismid or Chanak, a riot in Constantinople or a collision in Thrace, may have precipitated a war the end of which no man can forecast. We are at the mercy of accidents we cannot control, as well as of designs that we cannot penetrate.

Who can say what is in the mind of Kemal? Who can say what is at the back of the mind of France? Yet everything depends on these things. At this moment, Kemal and Franklin-Bouillon are in conference. It was Franklin-Bouillon who made the Angora agreement with Kemal that first revealed to the public the distance France had gone in her dealings with the Turk. From those dealings largely came the success of Kemal, to whom the French gave material support, over the Greeks, whom we encouraged to fight with words but did not help with guns. What are Kemal and Franklin-Bouillon saying to-day? If I knew that I should know whether there is to be peace or war.

I SHALL assume that for the moment, at all events, war will be averted. If France is really anxious that there should be no conflict, I think that we may take it that there will be none. Kemal would hardly issue a challenge of which France would not approve, and which would not only bring him into conflict with England but conceivably with our Ally. And France, while backing the Turk against the Greek, has too many interests of her own at stake in the Near East to desire too triumphant a revival of Turkish military power.

Moreover, there is the Little Entente to be considered. France has made herself the patron of the Little Entente, and Jugo-Slavia has no wish to see her ancient enemy scurrying back into Europe under French auspices. Indeed, it is not impossible that if the Greeks were at war with the Turks on European soil, the Serbians would join them.

FINALLY, Kemal has done so extraordinarily well out of the business so far that if he is a prudent man he will not indulge in a gamble which, if it went badly, would probably leave him in a worse position. He has rehabilitated Turkish prestige in an astonishing degree, he has got a conference at which he will sit as an equal, he has lit his pipe with the Treaty of Sèvres; he stands to win much and lose nothing, and he has humiliated us as we have never been humiliated before in the eyes of the Mohammedan world. He would be a fool to risk so much for a gambling chance of more.

For these and other reasons I think the probability is that war will be avoided—now.

But the passing of the immediate danger will give no assurance that it will not recur. The powder magazine remains. If it has not exploded now it will explode in the near future *unless it is removed*.

How is it to be removed? Let us first ask why it has been allowed to remain. Four years have passed since Allenby was driving the defeated Turks helter-skelter through Palestine. The end of the war left the victors with many problems, but none more urgent than the settlement of the Near East. It had bee the plague spot of European politics for century, and here at last was an oppo tunity to clean it out.

No one wanted the Turk left on Europe soil or in possesssion of the great city Constantine. The Turk has many priva virtues; but he has one intolerable vi He cannot govern. His only theory government is massacre. He has slaughte every Christian population under his ru in turn. Wherever he reigns the peoples murdered. His official victims have be numbered by millions. The streets of eve great city he has governed have run with t blood of multitudes of helpless creatures men, women and children. The infamy h cried to heaven for generations. It has e dured because the great Christian Powe have used the Turk as a pawn in their o selfish games and have been in turn used the Turk to entrench himself in his o shambles.

We have all been to blame. It w Germany yesterday who used the Tu To-day it is the French. A generation a it was ourselves. Go to Waterloo Pla and stand before the Crimean memori It is the memorial of the most infamous w

THE Editor does not necessarily share t of sufficient interest and importance t journal the recognised platform for the free

THE SHAMBLES

G GARDINER

the ragedy . . . . is to get Europe into But efore this reconciliation can come mu be reconciled. We have drifted d G rge is the true author and begetter g t scape the consequences he lays us of p fidy.

AL

in our history—a war into which we were tricked by Napoleon III., a war which was a crime committed by us for the protection of the Turk. "We backed the wrong horse," said Salisbury. We backed him again in 1876–7 when Dizzy brought us to the brink of war for Turkey and when the music-halls rang with "We don't want to fight, but by Jingo if we do." Yes, we have got plenty to be ashamed of ourselves.

But four years ago we had the remedy in our hands. To-day it has passed out of our hands and, while Germany is still kept on the rack and Austria is being ground to dust, the Turk is coming back to Europe smiling, trumphant, insolent. He is coming back because England and France have betrayed the victory for which so much precious blood was spilled. They have failed to settle the Turkish problem because they were each furtively seeking their own advantage. And the Turk has got his wedge in between them and won.

I shall not attempt to apportion the responsibility for the iniquity. If the French crime of backing the Turk has the deeper stain, our crime in backing the Greek with words which had no meaning is the more shabby and disreputable. We have both behaved not like gentlemen concerned for the peace of Europe, but like gamblers concerned about our own pockets. And Mr. Lloyd George put the coping-stone on our record when he issued the monstrous war-whoop of September 16, which put all the cards in the French and Turkish hands and precipitated the crisis that darkens the sky at this moment. Nothing quite so insane has been done since Mr. Churchill—whose joint signature is all over this business—sent down artillery to bombard Sidney Street.

I return to the question: How is the powder-magazine to be removed? The Conference will not remove it. It may postpone an explosion, but it will leave the magazine. For one thing, Russia will not be at the Conference. It is like leaving the Prince of Denmark out of "Hamlet." Mr. Lloyd George has spoken as though we were the sole guardians of the freedom of the Dardanelles. By what right do we assume such a burden? If one country more than another can claim to be interested in the freedom of the Dardanelles it is Russia, and Russia will not consent to the settlement of this great matter behind her back.

But the truth is that the question of the Turk and the question of the Dardanelles are not the exclusive concern of any country. They are the concern of Europe. They cannot be settled until Europe is re-united and at peace. It is idle to talk of handing the problem of the Dandanelles over to the League of Nations in its present state. It is only the shadow of a League while half Europe is kept outside it. It would have to hand the guardianship of the Dardanelles over to a mandatory Power. What Power? England?

WOULD France or Russia consent to our making a new Gibraltar at the Eastern end of the Mediterranean? Would England or Russia consent to France making a Gibraltar there? No, the only way to redeem the tragedy into which we have drifted with such slipshod carelessness is to get Europe into harmony again. When that is done, the League of Nations can begin to function as a reality, and if the Turk is in it so much the better. We want everybody in it. But before this reconciliation can come about France and England must be reconciled. We have drifted widely apart, until now we have almost come to the position of open hostility.

HOW is this fatal tendency to be changed? It is due in the main to French policy to which every English interest and every European interest is opposed. But it is due also to our failure to meet that policy with candour and honesty, with plain dealing and a plain policy. Mr. Lloyd George is the true author and begetter of the French policy. In wriggling to escape from the consequences of his own action in December, 1918, he lays us open at every point to the reproaches of the French and the accusation of perfidy.

We need a new spirit in Europe before we can settle the Turkish problem or any problem. A new spirit can only be invoked by new instruments. Then Europe will begin to breathe again. But not till then.

...s expressed on this page, but considers them ...t publication. It is intended to make this ...on of the leading topics of the day.

A CHANCE FOR EVERY MAYOR

by Sir HARRY BRITTAIN, K.B.E., LL.D., M.P.

AS winter approaches the claims of the unemployed on the attention of the community becomes increasingly urgent. The Government is considering the question, and the various Departments, one after another, are bringing forward schemes to alleviate the worst of the distress. These unfortunately touch only the fringe of the trouble. For neither the Government nor the individual Departments of the Government can hope to deal adequately with a problem which is first and last industrial. Those best fitted to consider it are the mass of employers and employees all over the country. They alone know the circumstances which are preventing that revival of trade which will provide the only cure.

But the views of the employer are not considered by the employee. The beliefs of the employee are not compared with those of the employer. Yet each would serve as a corrective to the other. Combined they might produce a policy of inestimable value.

Can they be put together into the melting pot and fused for the good of the country?

I believe they can—given the necessary point of contact. Where is that point of contact to be found?

The Government might take the lead and call a convention on the lines of the National Joint Industrial Council of 1919. But Government action inevitably leads to red-tapeism, and the failure of the 1919 Council is remembered with great bitterness in many circles. A national conference, too, would be unwieldy. It would fail to provide that elasticity and real personal knowledge which are vital to success.

But the central Government is not the only body available. There remain the various local Governments all over the country.

If every Lord Mayor and Mayor, every Lord Provost and Provost, every Chairman of an Urban District Council, were to call together local representatives of employers and employed, there would at once be made available a mass of expert knowledge which could not but be of the greatest value.

Why are there unemployed in London? In Glasgow? In Newcastle? In Leeds? Let London, Glasgow, Newcastle and Leeds reply. And when they reply let them put forward their own proposals for improvement. Let the First Citizen in each of our cities and towns give them the chance to be heard, and his name will be remembered long after our present troubles are over.

Something practical is wanted to overcome practical difficulties. This is a practical suggestion. Will the Citizen Fathers respond?

Nothing but good could come of such meetings, for experience shows that where a bridge is set up between master and man, there is at once a better understanding of the difficulties with which each side is faced.

From them the country would get the facts of the situation as they affect industry. On these facts it would be able to base a sound policy.

Impertinent Interviews

by HARRISON OWEN

WHEN the Impertinent Interviewer entered the café M. Descamps was carrying on nine (9) separate and distinct arguments with as many excited compatriots. In time Bertie succeeded in catching the hypnotic eye of Carpentier's manager, and the latter bounded forward, depositing himself in an untidy heap in the vacant chair opposite him.

"Ah, M. Bull, you have come to geeve me the condo-lenzes; to weep with me, eh? *Mon Dieu*, eet ees ze dead limeet! My beeuteeful Georges beaten on—on—what you call *un poulet*? Ze cheeken, ees eet not? Beaten on ze cheeken!"

Bertie grinned. "Not a chicken, monsieur; you mean a foul."

"*Oui*, that ees eet—ze foul."

"There's a difference of opinion on that point," the Interviewer told him. "However, it is generally agreed that, in any case, Georges was well and truly walloped. I know you're a bit of a magician, Descamps, but you can't make Georges the winner merely by crying 'Hey, presto!' and bringing a foul out from under your hat."

"But I prove eet!" cried the other excitedly. "*Voila!* I produce ze foul as witness."

"Take my tip and don't; you'll only get the bird for your trouble," Bertie advised him. "The judgment of Paris is against you. The fact of the matter is that Georges' vaunted knowledge of psychology seems to have deserted him at the Siki-ological moment and even your giddy old hypnotic eye failed to do the trick."

"But Georges, 'e should have won in ze first round!"

"Perhaps; but something seems to have gone wrong with the programme. It may have been due to too much flim-flam, for, after all, a man can't be a beauty actor and a boxer at the same time; but whatever was the cause, there's no doubt that Georges got it where the bottle gets the cork."

"You jeest vait, monsieur," cried Descamps. "They fight again; *certainement*! Zee what happen—biff! bang! *au revoir*, Monsieur Siki!"

"I wouldn't be too certain about that, don'tcherknow," drawled the Interviewer. "I seem to remember you've said the same before. Anyhow, why should there be another fight? Why not acknowledge that Georges has had his full share of luck in getting as far and making as much as he has done, and it's now up to him to make way for others? After all, he'll still be able to fight Mary Pickford for the world's sweetheart championship."

"Eet cannot be!" sobbed the other; "Georges, 'e die of grief, so vould madame and leetle Jaqueline. Theenk of leetle Jaqueline! La pauvre petite! And she look so preety in all zee picture papers bathing—dip, dip—wiz papa. Belle fille! Shall she be made triste?"

Tears ran down the little man's cheeks, but Bertie was obdurate. "It's no good, Descamps," he remarked; "I'm afraid Jaqueline's feelings were not taken into account when the rules of boxing were drawn up. The kiddie has proved very valuable for advertising purposes, but the game's played out. You must look out for another White Hope and get busy with your hypnotic eye on him; but don't try to hypnotise yourself into the belief that a defeat was a victory. It's not done, old dear—at least, not in England!"

Printers' Pie . . .

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"LEIGH JOURNAL":—"Hints for the COOK. A CORN, even of quite long standing, CAN BE COMPLETELY CURED by the application of slices of lemon."

"BOYS' OWN LIBRARY":—"Through his half-closed LIPS he WATCHED every move of the man."

"DAILY MIRROR":—"He stood at the window . . . LOOKING OUT over the roofs of the houses BEHIND HIM."

"BURNLEY EXPRESS" (advertisement):—"Sale . . . One 'BRADBURY' 4½ H.P. WALNUT SIDEBOARD."

"SHREWSBURY COMMERCIAL AND LITERARY CIRCULAR" (advertisement):—"For Sale cheap, FOUL house (intensive)."

"SHIELDS DAILY NEWS":—"Heavy Golf Balls . . . The experts present expressed the opinion that a ball weighing as much as 33 CWT., whatever its size, was not a practical proposition."

"MANCHESTER EVENING CHRONICLE" (advertisement):—"SEE your homes RING with their SINGING this winter."

"HEREFORD TIMES":—"Mr. M——'s many agricultural friends, ESPECIALLY PEDIGREE HEREFORD CATTLE AND KERRY HILL SHEEP, will extend their deepest sympathy."

THE FRIENDLESS

From "Humanist's" Letter Bag

There are all sorts and conditions of men in the fraternity of suffering. Last week a General told us of his pathetic plight—here is the life story of a Private. We helped both from the "Greatest of These" Fund.

"HAVING read about cases of hard luck in JOHN BULL, I am sending you in mine, which I think is very hard lines. In Wolverhampton I lost my father when I was seven years old, my mother when thirteen years old, and my sister soon after, so I was left to look after myself. I started work as a filer at 4s. per week for a start, gradually working myself up to become a box iron fitter at the same works, till I was nineteen years old. I was discharged then owing to electric heat irons replacing the old box irons.

"I then joined the Army in 1898, and went out to South Africa with the King's Royal Rifles, and was out there for three years and 300 days all told. I came back to England and was discharged in 1907, to go on the reserve; after that I was a long time before I got a job to suit me. Eventually war broke out in 1914, and I tried to join up again, but they would not take me till early in 1916, when I was accepted and went to France, and was in that inferno on the Somme, being in the Ypres lines for eighteen months.

"I was wounded at Arras, making an attack on the German lines early in the morning; had a gunshot wound in the neck, and was sent down the line to the base hospital, from there being sent to what was called Blighty; thence to Netley Hospital, where I remained some time, to go to a convalescent home.

"After I was discharged I was sent to my unit (1/17th London Regt.) at Wimbledon, and then I got married. After that I went back to France again and finally got discharged in March, 1919. They granted me an allowance of 5s. 6d. per week for 52 weeks only, and I have appealed times without number, but was told it could not be continued. Now, sir, here come the troubles I have had. I was continually ill on different occasions and was unable to follow my employment, and lost my job, and had to start to pawn everything in the house they would take—even my wife's wedding ring and my medals all going the same way for food and rent, and my wife often being ill, too.

"Now, to cap the lot, she was taken seriously ill a fortnight ago and I had to obtain the Parish doctor for her, who ordered her immediate removal to Fulham Infirmary. On the following day she underwent a serious operation, from which she never recovered and died four days after. Owing to her not being insured, I had to have her buried in a pauper's grave. What a land for heroes, this England of ours is, to be sure!

"I am now struggling on the 15s. dole money, which ceases next week, and I have only God to look forward to in the whole world. Like my late wife, neither of us had a single friend anywhere to help. Can you advise me? I am willing to work but can't get any job whatever. I would take anything that I could do, but am not very strong, but I hope for the best. I have applied to the most likely places for work, and nothing doing."

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.)

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

E. W. K., 2s.; L. D. D. (Worcester), 1s. 1d.; "Nottingham Admirer," 2s. 6d.; "A Widow's Ninth Part," 1s.; "My Ninth," 4½d.; W. G. (Brierley Hill), 2s.; "A Veteran," 2s.; "A Worried Mother," 1s. 8d.; Anon., 1s.; H. C. A., 1s.; "Marie" (Glasgow), 2s. 3d.; "A Yorkshire Lass" (Bristol), 2s.; W. O., 1s.; C. H., 1s. 2½d.; "Father of Six," 5s.; "Jay" (Liverpool), 1s. 3d.; "Another Ninth" (Upper Parkstone), 1s. 3d.; "2nd Lucky Ninth," 2½d.; "A Reader's Ninth," 1s.; "D." (Ipswich), 3s. 6d.; Anon., 1s. 8½d.; "Western" (Ayr), 4s.; W. J. L., 1s.; "Ninth of Pocket," 1s. 3d.; "A Small Ninth" (Belvedere), 5d.; "Double," 3s. 7d.; J. E. H. (King's Lynn), 6d.; G. W. S. (Sydenham), 1s.; R. C. (Newcastle-on-Tyne), 5s.; "My Ninth," 1s. 1½d.; A. M. H. (Rosyth), 1s.; N. L., 1s.; "Another Ninth from F. M. J.," 7d.; R. M. (Dundee), 9d.; L. H., 3s.; "The First Ninth," 4s. 6d.; Anon., 1s.; "My One Ninth," 1s. 2d.; "Fulltimer," 1s.; "In Memory of Gerald," 3s.; A. A. (Cradley), 1s.; O. R. S. (Carlisle), 2s. 6d.; "Bullet Competitor" (Wigan), 1s.; "Magic of Ninth" (Burgess Hill), 2s. 7½d.; "Our Ninth" (Sparkbrook), 6d.; J. W. T., 2s.; "Withernsea," parcel; "A Black and Tan's Ninth," 2s. 6d.; "Ebor," £1; I. G. N., 8d.; "My Ninth and John's Ninth," 1s. 8½d.; "A War Widow," 6d.; "A Scotch Reader," 2s. 6d.; G. S. (Ealing), 7½d.; C. T. M. (Forest Gate), 1s.; "Bobbie," 1s.; L. M. H. (Sydenham), 2s. 2d.; G. H. (Plympton), 2s. 1½d.; M. O. A. (Milford), 1s. 3½d.; "Crabs," 2½d.; A. C. F. (Walthamstow), 2s.; "The Wanderer," 1s. 7d.; "Ninth" (S. Walden), 1s. 6d.; "Bells" (Hampstead), £1; "R.," 1s. 1½d.; P. E. E. (Rotherhithe), 2s.; Anon. (Stowmarket), 6d.; J. S. B. (Norton-on-Tees), 1s. 8d.; G. C. G. (Milford), 1s. 1½d.; "A Comrade," 1s. 6d.; "Sympathy," 2s. 2d.; "Regular Reader," 6d.; "Winikens" (Manchester), 2s.; Kathleen M., 1s. 10½d.; "Mispah" (South Wales), 1s. 2d.; "A Mother," 1s.; W. H. S. (Selby), 2s.; "Mother's Ninth," (Glasgow), 1s. 6d.; "Twonineths" (Birmingham), 2s. 2d.; Anon. (Gateshead), 1s.; "One Ninth of 21s.," 2s. 4d.; C. F., 4s. 9d.; L. D. (Goodmayes), 1s. 1d.; "A Mother" (Norham-on-Tweed), 1s. 6½d.; F. H. H. (Stourbridge), 2s. 3d.; Mrs. E. P. (Troon), 1s. and parcel; "One That Is In the Gutter," 1s. 4d.; "Touched" (Merton), 2s.; W. W., 2s. 6d.; C. H. (South Kennington), 8s. 9d.; A. S. G. (Blaingarw), £1; A. P. W., 3s.; H. C. B. (Penzance), 5s.; M. J. (Bloomsbury), 2s. 6d.; "The Second," 3s.; "Another One Ninth," 3s. 1½d.; "Superstition," 3d.; "Best of Luck," 1s.; Mrs. C. S. (Chiswick), 2s. 6d.; "My Ninth" (Bedford) 10d.; Anon., 1s. 6d.; "Reg. Reader and Bulleteer," 1s. 6d.; "A Millworker," 2s.; "Hard Up" (Tintagel), 1s.; "A Sympathiser," 2s. 6d.; F. E. K. (York), 2s. 6d.; "Every Little Helps" Blackburn 1s.; "A Wellwisher," 1s.; C. H. J., 8d.; "Lilias," 2s.; "Hope," 1s. 6d.; B. A. (Lincoln), 2s. 6d.; "A Sympathiser," 2s. 1½d.; E. B. (Putney), 3s. 1d.; A. T. S., 10s. "Jupiter," 2s.; E. M. (Oxford), 1s.; M. B. (Bedford), 1s.; J. R. (Jersey), 2s.; "Ninthpence," 9d.; "One Ninth, Tin Hat," 2s. 6d.; "My Ninth" (Bath), 3s. 6d.; "Fighting Adversity," 8d.; "Rose" (Edinburgh), 1s. 2d.; "A Ninth, T.K.R.H.," 1s.; "One Ninth" (Edinburgh), 1s. 10d.; "W. O. 2 R.E.," (Boongate), 1s. 2d.; "One Ninth," 1s. 10d.; "Wellwisher" (Salisbury), 1s.; "Helping Hand," £1 16s. 4d.; "Dumplings" (Exmouth), 2s.; N. L. G. (York), 3s. 4d.; "A Ninth" (Petersfield), 2s.; A. S. T. (Liverpool), 4s.; A. L. (Midcalder), 2s.; "Ninth Portion," 10½d.; "Unemployed's Ninth," 1s.; J. P., 3s.; "Mildred's Ninth," 1s. 10d.; T. T. (Abertillery), 2s.; Mrs. A. C. (Burnley), 9d.; "The Ninth" (Galashiels), 1s. 7½d.; "Nomad," 5s.; "Kosmos," £1 10s.; "Constant Reader," 2s.; A. E. M. (Notting Hill Gate), 3s.; "A Ninth from Glasgow," 2s.; Anon., 1s.; "Nebo," 2s. 6d.; "My Lucky Ninth," 1s. 8d.; Anon., 2s.; "Sympathiser's Ninth," 2s.; Mrs. D. C. (Burnley), 6d.; D. D. (Brockley), 5s.; "A Nonentity" (Torquay), 2s. 4d.; E. B. (Hull), 2s. 6d.; "One Ninth," 1s. 9d.; "S." (Nottingham), 1s.; "My Ninth" (Camberwell), 2s.; W. S. R. (Hillfoot), 2s.; "Our Ninth" (Colchester), 1s. 9d.; F. M. E. H. (Bristol), 1s.; S. S. (Rawtenstall), 3s. 1d.; W. T., 1s. 5d.; R. G. H., 2s. 6d.; H. C. (Vowchurch), 1s.; "A Ninth from an ex-Service Man's Wife," 6d.; H. M. W. (Rotherhithe), 2s.; "Nessamy," 5s.; G. F. P. (Bath), 2s. 6d.; "Submerged Tenth" (Peckham), 1s. 3½d.; Mrs. R. H. (Edinburgh), 1s. 6d.; "A Mother of Five," 9d.; "S. A. Bandsman," 1s.; "Mog," 5s.; Mrs. M. H. (Hammersmith), 1s. 6d. and parcel; "A Ninth" Ulster), 2s.; G. L. (Manchester), 6s. 9d.; "I.O.U.," 6d.; M. A. S. (Perth), £1; A. W. (Oxford), 3s.; "A" (Harrow), 1s. 6d.; "13th Division's Ninth," 1s.; "Tom," 1s.;

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties, and Occasionally Nonentities.

To the Rt. Hon. LORD ASHFIELD,
Chairman, Underground Railway and L.G.O.C.

MY LORD,—There is not a shadow of excuse for maintaining fares at their present exorbitant rates. Petrol has been greatly reduced, and to plead the high cost of labour is sheer nonsense. The carrying capacity of omnibuses has doubled, but there is still only one driver and conductor to each. On the District Railway the platform staff seems to have been cut down to a minimum, for half the trains rush into the tunnels with doors gaping wide open—a dangerous state of affairs indeed. The public demand cheaper and better travelling facilities. JOHN BULL.

To Professor ALEXANDER W. BICKERTON,
18, Pembridge Mansions, Hyde Park, W.

DEAR PROFESSOR,—You recall that seventy years ago, when you were young, workmen used to stand in long queues to purchase tickets for scientific lectures, and you deplore the fact that they do so no longer. The sad fact is that to-day employment is so precarious that this and other luxuries have to go by the board. Let us again have contentment and prosperity, and popular interest in general science will undoubtedly revive. JOHN BULL.

To His Honour JUDGE CLUER,
Shoreditch County Court.

DEAR JUDGE,—I consider you were gratuitously insulting to the solicitor in your Court the other day, when you ridiculed him for being somewhat slow in multiplying 15s. 7d. by 17½, and suggested that he should send the figures to a school "round the corner." A solicitor is not necessarily any the worse for being slow in arithmetic, nor a Judge any the better for being rude. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. R. T. NAISH,
Evangelist, Brighton.

DEAR SIR,—In a few years time, according to your prediction, "every youth will be wanted to lay down his body to the crows and ravens on the field of Armageddon." For nice cheerful entertainment on a dull evening I should say that you knocked spots off even a "listening-in" apparatus. But your prophecy that the end of the world is at hand lacks novelty. Religious maniacs and notoriety-seeking scientists have been preaching it, for the terrorism of the simple-minded, for hundreds of years past, and will doubtless go on doing so for hundreds of years to come. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. LOUIS OSWICK,
Inspector, Southport Water Board,

SIR,—In summoning fifteen residents of Southport for affixing hosepipe without the consent of the Board you have no doubt proved your zeal, but your methods would be more appropriate in Germany or Russia than in this country. Although several of your victims had paid an extra fee for the additional water used, and although you had inspected their premises on several previous occasions, you hauled them into Court without any warning for a breach of a regulation of which they had never heard. This is a flagrant abuse of your powers, and I hope after the wrap over the knuckles you received from the Bench, you now understand that you are not an autocrat but merely a public servant. JOHN BULL.

Telegram to Sir THOMAS LIPTON, Bart., K.C.V.O., Osidge, Southgate, Middlesex.

Good luck to your fifth attempt to lift the America Cup, for which you are now making plans. Politics apart, you are undoubtedly a Die-Hard in sport. JOHN BULL.

To J. P. LOCKHART-MUMMERY, Esq.,
Senior Surgeon, St. Mark's Hospital for Cancer.

DEAR DOCTOR,—It is encouraging to learn that a surgeon of your eminence is taking up the question of cancer research with so much energy and resolution. The appalling fact that over 40,000 deaths from this dread disease occur annually in England should alone be sufficient to induce the Government to make the grant of £500,000 for which you and the Federation of Medical and Allied Services are asking. JOHN BULL.

To HARRY SHAW, Esq.,
36, Wilton Place, S.W.

SIR,—You are no doubt disappointed that you cannot carry out your generous idea of presenting to the nation Stowe House, formerly the home of the Dukes of Buckingham, which you have sold to a Public School Committee. It is still in your power, however, to do the State some service. Why not tell the public the truth—the whole truth and nothing but the truth—about your part in the sale of honours? The truth might be stranger than fiction, though Oscar Wilde used to say that the peerage was the best thing in fiction the English have ever done. JOHN BULL.

To Alderman G. S. WHITING,
Mayor of Northampton.

SIR,—You call upon the King to keep away from races, and the Prince of Wales from prize-fights. You also demand that Cabinet Ministers should cease to write for Sunday papers and that Church workers should give up smoking. In short, you want everybody to mould their lives on the same miserable model as your own. I never can understand why narrow-minded bigots of your calibre can't be content to revel in gloom by themselves without trying to induce ordinary people to join them. Is it because they find their lives so dull? JOHN BULL.

To Mr. W. S. WOODCOCK,
Clerk to the Urban District Council,
Walton-le-Dale, Lancs.

SIR,—Your Council want a man and wife as caretakers of the Bradkirk Smallpox Hospital who, when the place is empty, are willing to pay six shillings a week rent, keep it ready for immediate use and burn fires in all the rooms—the Council graciously paying half the cost of the coal, but no wages. If patients are admitted the wretched caretakers are to do all the cooking and washing (including patients' bedding), carry messages and, if necessary, give up their bedrooms for the nurses. A more flagrant attempt at victimisation on the part of a public body I have never heard of. JOHN BULL.

To AUBREY CYRIL TIPLER,
Bolton Road, Harrow.

SIR,—This is gently to inform you that for a youth of 17 you have an excess of imagination and an inadequacy of propriety. Without a penny in your pocket and only three pairs of socks in your suitcase, you hired a motorcar to drive you to Herne Bay, and booked a room in a first-class hotel. Asked to foot the bill, you referred the manager to the non-existent scion of a noble house, the address, in cold fact, being that of H.M. Stationery Office! You have been discharged from judgment on your father promising to look after you. Respect the decision and respect your father, lest one day you be again delivered to the Judge and the Judge cast you into prison. JOHN BULL.

Try "BULLETS"—there's money in it.

THE TRUTH ABOUT OUR INSURANCE

Triumph of "John Bull's" Sound Offer.

DURING the last year, a vast amount of organisation has grown around daily newspaper insurance, yet despite the comparatively brief life of such schemes, it is already being pointed out in several quarters that they are causing dissatisfaction amongst the public.

One hears reports of delays occasioned by insurance companies working in conjunction with newspapers, legal quibbles have arisen and claims have on occasions been openly evaded.

From these rumours it would appear that the public in many directions are losing faith in insurance schemes which involve such an intricate organisation that genuine claims are shelved for weeks and irritating delays occur.

Lack of foresight, it is alleged, is in most cases responsible. For the rapid growth of such schemes has in many instances outstripped the common sense organisation which should have grown with it. The policy of "divided control" when both the insurance company and a newspaper are involved in dealing with claims of readers, has given cause for criticism

In the past we have devoted a considerable amount of study to the organisation of newspaper insurance. We have sought for the weak links in the chain, and investigations have supplied us with enlightening information concerning the chaos that in many cases prevails "behind the scenes."

Such information has enabled us to formulate our great Free Home Insurance offer in a manner which does not bring the disillusion that is associated with other newspaper insurances.

JOHN BULL has recognised that "divided control" where the administration of claims is concerned is an undesirable policy. We take full responsibility in regard to awards to which those who register under our Free Home Insurance policy may be entitled. JOHN BULL deals direct with every reader. We do not bring forward trival quibbles or in other directions endeavour to evade just payments.

Every genuine claim made by a JOHN BULL reader is speedily settled. We have the interest of our readers at heart, recognising the damage which has already been inflicted on the good faith of many periodicals through insurance schemes that have brought in their trail disillusioned and aggrieved readers.

JOHN BULL pays all it promises, and pays promptly. For we offer you a genuine Free Home Insurance against misfortunes or accidents that may happen to any one during the course of his every day life. We extend to you the benefits of a common sense policy which does not offer fanciful benefits which when put to the test are evaded by means of some legal quibble.

Those who are acting as JOHN BULL subscription representatives and benefiting under our generous offer of spare time incomes, have a wonderful opportunity of attracting new readers by means of our Free Home Insurance. Under our offer of spare time incomes for all, you will be paid the sum of five shillings for every six new registered readers you secure who agree to take the paper for a minimum period of thirteen weeks. In addition there are bonuses and generous cash efficiency prizes.

Thousands of readers at the present time are earning money in connection with our offer. Many of these are making five pounds a week and over, whilst letters from enthusiastic readers make it plain that anyone with energy and initiative can easily secure an average of six new registrations within an hour.

Can you afford to miss this golden opportunity of drawing what is practically a regular income from JOHN BULL in exchange for a few hours spare time work?

I Don't Like Charlebelle

WHAT about Charlebelle? My enthusiastic friend "Robin Goodfellow"—the greatest of all the turf correspondents, and a man for whom I have a great affection—has been talking about this filly, with the result that her price has dropped to tens and may be lower when this appears. I am no lover of Charlebelle, and for this reason. Apart from the fact that she has been crocked by the hard ground last year, she is, on all her running, not very far removed from moderate.

Never Beaten Anything.

She has never beaten a good horse. It is true that, as a two-year-old, she beat March Along by a head (March Along was giving her 11 lbs.) and that she beat Air Balloon on his first appearance in public—he started at 20-1—but her Oaks form was nothing. She beat Cinna and Valescure (the former all out by a neck) but the rest of the field was tripe. She has the weight of a moderate horse. There is nothing to take 10 to 1 about, even if you were certain she could stay that gruelling eighteen furlongs.

In racing nobody but a fool is prejudiced, but this remark applies equally to favourable prejudices as well as unfavourable, and I have nothing against the Cesarewitch favourite except that she doesn't seem to me to have done anything since her two-year-old days to justify support. She is a classic mare in the sense that she has won a classic—but that is all.

uniso's Bad Time.

Juniso's time in the Triennial was very poor. He took longer to cover 2 miles than Yutoi took to run 2 m. 2 f. The times were: Yutoi, 3.49⅘, Juniso 3.54⅘. This fact must be remembered by people who are wondering whether Juniso has a chancein the big race.

"If You See It ——."

"Follow Sargon till you get your money back."—JOHN BULL, Aug. 12.

I didn't follow my own advice because I did not know the horse was a runner—and I've backed him every time this year—except on last Saturday week!

Gallio.

Gallio is going to win a nice race, make no mistake about that. This horse ran very well at Newbury, giving whips of weight to Silver Zep. He was always there until the weight stopped him. Seven furlongs or an easy mile is his distance. *He is a sure money maker.*

Overheard.

"You would think," said the man at the bar in Tattersall's, "that having been warned off once, he would be careful. But some of these fellows know so much that they can't see that there's anything left for the stewards to know."

This week I recommend the following as

The Best Things of the Week:

BARBARUS**

in the Selling Nursery at Bath on Thursday.

TETRABBAZIA**

in the Duke of York Handicap on Saturday.

THE JOCKEY
PRIVATE CIRCLE AGAIN,

MARDINA WON	6 to 1
MARDINA WON	6 to 1
MARDINA WON	6 to 1
MARDINA WON	6 to 1

The above splendid WINNER was sent to all subscribers on Tuesday last by private post, following

GOLDEN ERROR WON	7 to 2
GOLDEN ERROR WON	7 to 2
GOLDEN ERROR WON	7 to 2

on the previous Thursday.

Recent Winners during the past few weeks since this service commenced:

KATIE, LADIES' LACES, GENTLEMAN, GALLY STRICKLAND, EXPRESS DELIVERY, GEORGE DRAKE, CLOCHNABEN, THOUGHTLESS ROSE, FLINT JACK, HOPEFUL BACHELOR, EASTTOR, DOUBLE HACKLE, DESERT ROSE, VERMENA, JARVIE, GOLDEN ERROR, and MARDINA.

SEVENTEEN WINNERS!

The above splendid Winners were conveyed to members of THE JOCKEY PRIVATE CIRCLE by sealed private letter only.

Every reader of this paper is strongly urged to send a subscription of

FOUR SHILLINGS ONLY,

which will cover four weeks' private occasional letters, providing each member returns THE JOCKEY CIRCLE the odds to 5s. over every winner advised as soon as convenient after result and prices are known, or send

SIX SHILLINGS ONLY

and we will forward occasional letters to the end of the season (which is seven weeks), providing always that you guarantee to return us the odds to 5s. over every winner advised by private letter.

We are advised from one of our most responsible sources to expect

TWO GREAT S.P. JOBS

for early next week and many others almost immediately, therefore we urge you to either send 4s. for one month's letters or 6s. for eight weeks' letters to-day, with your written promise to remit us immediately the odds to 5s. over all winners. The very "creme de la creme" information only is sent on this service, with fullest details as to whom will ride, etc.

Address all letters to

THE MANAGER,
"JOCKEY,"
84, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2

THE ACID TEST
£1,000 CHALLENGE
OPEN COMPETITION WON BY F.W.E

RESULT.—Every Winner naming 7 consecutive Winners inclusive of 3 consecutive Doubles in one week.

System £5 per Copy.
FOR HOME SPORTSMEN ONLY

SYSTEM SIMPLE AS A.B.C.
NAMING HORSE TO INVEST ON.

No irritating vexatious rules or calculations of any description.

Majority of Systems experimented with are theoretically great at finding Winners "after" the race, but when put to the test fail practically.

NO LETTERS OR TELEGRAMS NEEDED.
SELECTIONS SPOTTED IN 30 SECONDS.
SYSTEM IS:
GUARANTEED ONE HORSE A "RACE."
AVERAGE BETS 10 WEEKLY.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIAL:
This letter just to hand (will forfeit £500 if I cannot produce original letter if interviewed):—

"DEAR SIR,—I beg to enclose P.O. Two Pounds, being the remainder of the £5 for your System in accordance to agreement. I am greatly pleased with the results so far, being 80 per cent. Winners, and I trust that I shall still play with my Bookmaker's money as I have done since I started working same—Jan. 2nd. It is a regular goldmine as compared with some of the Systems I have tried, and simplicity isn't the word for it. You may use this testimonial any time you like, as perhaps some of the South Wales sportsmen are shy to give your System a Trial, as they have been had by the others. But please refrain from using my address—H. Russell, Llanelly, would do.—Yours faithfully, H. RUSSELL."

Sportsmen who can discriminate between a catch for the unsophisticated and "The Goods," enclose stamp for the analysis of every System advertised during the last 30 years, including FREE COPY of Numerical System, indicating 350 Winners in 395 races, to:—

F. W. EDGE,
85, Gerard St., Derby

P.S.—After October, this System.

£0 per Copy.

Bankers: London Joint City & Midland.

Sports and . . .

HORSES THAT MAY.

THE BASILISK has already some smart form to her credit, but the limit of her usefulness has not yet been reached. Like most of her sex, the filly will be benefited by the time of year, and at any distance from five furlongs to a mile she is worth keeping an eye upon.

NICOTINE C.—This youngster was up against a presumed racing certainty in Brownhylda at Doncaster, but this notwithstanding, his connections were not afraid to bet. The son of Regal acquitted himself with credit, and may profitably be followed.

PROUD POLLY C.—So far, this unnamed youngster has scarcely fulfilled expectations. He is in good hands, however, and will probably be placed to win a nursery.

ALIGNMENT.—If not quite worthy of her distinguished lineage, is nevertheless a very useful filly. On one or two occasions she has not been too well served in the matter of jockeyship, but if this difficulty can be overcome it will not be long before she wins a race.

ASTRONOMICAL.—A good deal was thought of this gelding in the summer, but just as he was coming to hand he had the misfortune to slip up on the roads and "chip" his knees. Quite all right again, he should gain winning brackets shortly.

DUSKY MAID does not boast much stamina, but possesses a capital turn of speed. She is likely to show to advantage on an easy course.

STARDRIFT.—This horse has not faced the starter since being transferred to Alfriston, but he has done plenty of good work, and when his day arrives it will be as well to remember that he is something more than useful over courses of a mile to a mile and a half.

BONNE NUIT.—Nothing like so good as she looks, but the filly has been kept moving at Middleham, and her connections will be disappointed if she does not prove equal to winning a selling nursery.

ROLLER.—This gelding, who not so long ago was running in selling races, is not likely to revert to so humble a sphere. He possesses both speed and stamina, and is likely to go on winning races.

COURT CIRCLE let his supporters down badly at Newbury. This, however, was not his real form by a very long way, as will probably be proved the next time he faces the starter.

No Telegraph Facilities.

Once more I protest against the absence of telegraphic facilities at Newmarket. It is disgraceful.

FREE WIRE.

Unfortunately we sent a non-runner in Isle of Wight to all our Free Wire subscribers. We had this horse as a certain runner in the morning. Send your wires in again.

NOTE.—Telegraph forms must have a shilling POSTAGE stamp. Any other kind—National Insurance, Irish Free State, etc.,—is useless.

FREE WIRE COUPON.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

ROWLEY MILE STONES.

A punter who has been robbed by his bookmaker is circulating leaflets in the neighbourhood: "Don't bet with ——. He is a welsher!" A very effective method.

* * *

Leighton is going like a lion in his gallops. Will he go like a lion in the Cambridgeshire?

* * *

I have copies of an obscure sporting weekly "special" that is issued *after* the first races of the week are decided and of course, the Editor gives the winner of these!

* * *

Dalblaney is a dog-horse. He turned it up at Newbury.

* * *

Beloved is as game as a pebble, but unfortunately only a little one.

* * *

What a change of racing fortune Jack Jarvis has worked for Lord Rosebery!

* * *

If Charlebelle wins the Cesarewitch, I shall be a loser.

SELECTIONS

[The horses in parentheses after the black letter selection are, in their order, alternative tips if the principal selection is absent.]

HAYDOCK PARK (WEDNESDAY).—LOWTON WELTER: **Red Rock** (Stavropol, White Bud). EARLSTOWN JUVENILE SELLING: **Pit Boy** (Inlaid, Merry Gift). OCTOBER HANDICAP: **Milenko** (White Satin, Hopeful Bachelor). GLAZEBROOK SELLING: **Earl Marshall** (Pivotal, Our Ben). NEWTON NURSERY: **Finnart's Bay** (Schoolgate, Muscari). ASHTON SWEEPSTAKE: **Buy Bias.**

HAYDOCK PARK (THURSDAY).—THURSDAY SELLING: **Youyou** (Periblae, Rhodarene). WHITE LODGE SELLING: **Sheffield Lane** (Cock Eye, Bath Oliver). AUTUMN HANDICAP: **Adorna** (Lord Derby's Sel). ALVASTON NURSERY: **Helga**** (Scarba, Noce d'Argent). MAIDEN HANDICAP: **Egyptian Eagle** (Tinder Box, Monte Fortino). PARK THREE Y.O. SWEEPSTAKE: **Werwolf.**

BATH (WEDNESDAY).—BRISTOL SELLING NURSERY: **Tunmore** (Cock Eye, Bath Oliver) HIGHWEIGHT HANDICAP: **Hark Forrard** (Gavotte, Abbey Island). AUTUMN HANDICAP: **Desire** (Caleb, Nightshift). Two Y.O. SELLING: **Everywoman** (Take All). LONGRIDGE NURSERY: **Breslane** (By Mistake, Roya). MODERATE PLATE: **Sirrah** (Benefice, Margode).

BATH (THURSDAY).—SELLING NURSERY: **Barbarus*** (Noowa g., Ariane). BLATHWAYTE NURSERY: **Amanteel** (Pola, Badnabay). SOMERSET HANDICAP: **Gallio** (Mayfair, Alaric). SELLING HANDICAP: **Nous Verrons** (Billy Sunday, Clove Pink). MAIDEN PLATE: **Scorpio** (Roya). MODERATE PLATE: **Knight of the Orient** (Sirrah).

KEMPTON PARK (FRIDAY).—OCTOBER SELLING PLATE: **Bruff Bridge** (Carapace, Lady Shimmer). HALF-MOON SELLING: **Kroonaria** (Woodlark, Cheap Talk). QUEEN ELIZABETH PLATE: **Isle of Wight** (Blarney Stone, Strathleven). IMPERIAL PRODUCE STAKES: **Cos** (La Lumiere, Carbonaro). COVENTRY HANDICAP: **Pictura** (Gallio, Blue Cloud). THAMES PLATE: **Cistercian.**

KEMPTON PARK (SATURDAY).—BRENTFORD SELLING: **Rock Hill** (Brotherhood, Yewden). WATERLOO SELLING: **Farseeing** (Lady Desmond f., Lake Superior). DUKE OF YORK HANDICAP: **Tetrabbazia** (Grandcourt, White Satin). KEMPTON PARK NURSERY: **Vermena** or **Galante** c. Rivermead. HANDICAP PLATE: **Jacquot** (Aclare, Leighon Tor). BLACK PRINCE STAKES: **Bobanob.**

PONTEFRACT (FRIDAY).—LEEDS HANDICAP: **Kilnwick.** LOWTHER SELLING NURSERY: **Cronan.** AUTUMN HANDICAP: **Dancer.** TRIAL SELLING: **Galloping Slav.** FRYSTON NURSERY: **Board of Guardians.** NOSTELL PLATE: **Roy Bias.**

PONTEFRACT (SATURDAY).—STAPLETON H'CAP: **Self Sacrifice.** BYRAM SELLING: **Merry Aldford.** NEWBY NURSERY: **Parth** (Rosemead, Su Su). TOWN SELLING: **Sheffield Lane.** GROVE HALL WELTER: **Athasi.** HAREWOOD PLATE: **Astronomical.**

If £5 per week would interest you read

Sportsmen by ROWLEY MILE

THE BALL GAME

Our Tips.

Our football expert was again on the target in his forecasts for September 23rd. No fewer than 25 of his tips were correct. This week our expert "marks your card." We hope to be able to help football readers to a considerable extent by this new feature.

A Scrapping Match.

The fight at Tottenham the other day between the 'Spurs and the Arsenal is the best I have seen since Herman beat Jimmy Wilde. As possibly any sequel to it is *sub judice*, I will offer no comment, but merely add that one of the players with an extensive experience said to me: "It is the worst game in which I have ever kicked a ball."

Boreham and the Arsenal.

Reg Boreham is getting quite a few goals for the Arsenal, and would get more if he had any power in his right foot shooting. Boreham has all the enthusiasm of the real amateur, and sacrifices a lot of time in the interests of his team and in training. The Arsenal front line made an immediate improvement of 33 per cent. when Boreham went into it last season, and but for his arrival the second division might not have been dodged.

Hill the Attractive.

The game has few more attractive personalities than Hill, the Plymouth centre-half. An auburn-haired six-foot-two-incher, Hill is a handsome fellow and goes through a match with the enjoyment of it written all over his face. Further, he does not go about yapping at the referee or introducing other indications of disagreement with things in general.

Wings.

"Where are the wings we used to have?" asks a correspondent. He can search me. Still, there are a few pairs who can play together a bit. Perhaps the best are Smith and Vizard (Bolton W.) Gill and Grimshaw (Cardiff) and Stephenson and Smith (Huddersfield).

The Chelsea Back.

Chelsea are in the limelight for a change, and will be more so if Scotland recognises G. Smith and Sharp. The latter has come on a lot this season, but Scotland is not as a rule hard up for forwards. Smith is a different proposition for a cap. I am prepared to say that no player before the public at the present moment has in so short a career reached such a standard as the young Chelsea back.

Lock at Southampton.

I notice Lock, the old Southampton goalkeeper, has drifted back to his original club. Lock was a great preventer of goals long before Glasgow Rangers successfully went after him and never regretted it. He has been with the other Rangers (Queen's Park) since then, but must be still capable of a little more service at the Dell.

The Brainy Scot.

I was chatting with two managers of league clubs the other day when the name of Lockhead cropped up. We all agreed Manchester United could not afford to leave him out of their forward line, which his club has been doing. The Scot has brains and versatility too, and should be back in the team and stop there. The forward formation which has been persisted with is not good enough to get the United back into the first division, and it's no good mincing words on this question.

They are after Wilson.

The chase of George Wilson, Wednesday's international centre-half, continues. More than one club is after him with an open cheque, but I am told to bet long odds against a transfer. There are several reasons why Wilson will stop in Sheffield. One is that his club would not let him go, and another is that he doesn't want to. The rest do not matter, as the lady at the 'bus halt said.

Barnsley Knows.

The Barnsley officials have a stone in hand of any other executive when it comes to spotting young talent. They've developed some smashers up there, and seem to have got another in Wainscoat, for whom not a few clubs would cheerfully part with two or three thousand pounds. He's still on the up grade, too.

The Irishmen.

The League are to be congratulated on widely experimenting with players in the game with the Irishmen at Bolton to-day. Maitland, the South Shields back, is known to few, and so is Wear, the Wednesday half-back. Only Pearson and Clay are previous big match players. I hope the F.A. Selection Committee goes *en bloc* to Bolton to see what the experiment produces.

FORECASTS FOR OCTOBER 7.

Home Winners.

Arsenal, Blackburn, Bolton, Cardiff, Chelsea, Liverpool, Barnsley, Blackpool, Manchester U., S. Shields, Wolverhampton W., Brighton, Bristol R., Exeter, Luton, Merthyr, Millwall, Swansea, Reading, Rochdale, Grimsby, Halifax, Nelson, Walsall, Airdrieonians, Celtic, Dundee, Falkirk, Hearts, Rangers, St. Mirren.

Away Winners.

Tottenham, Middlesbrough, Leicester C., Hull C., Bury, Swindon, Alloa A., Clyde.

Draws.

Stoke *v.* Manchester C., Notts F. *v.* Preston N.E., Clapton O. *v.* Leeds U., Wednesday *v.* Fulham, West Ham *v.* Southampton, Portsmouth *v.* Plymouth, Accrington *v.* Wigan, Tranmere *v.* Bradford, Wrexham *v.* Lincoln, Southport *v.* Stalybridge, Motherwell *v.* Hamilton A.

Suggested Coups.

SIX HOME.—Arsenal, Chelsea, Liverpool, Blackpool, Manchester U., Millwall.

THREE DRAWS.—Stoke *v.* Manchester C., West Ham *v.* Southampton, Wrexham *v.* Lincoln. *Alternatives:* Notts F. *v.* Preston, Southport *v.* Stalybridge, Portsmouth *v.* Plymouth.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Chelsea, Tottenham, Motherwell *v.* Hamilton A.

2 HOME, 3 AWAY.—Liverpool, Barnsley, Tottenham H., Middlesbrough, Leicester.

3 AWAY.—Tottenham H., Leicester, Hull C.

2 AWAY, 2 DRAWS.—Leicester C., Hull C., Portsmouth *v.* Plymouth, Wednesday *v.* Fulham.

our liberal employment offer on page 2

John Bull's Footballers

No. 3.—J. McCALL (Preston N.E.).

JOE McCALL for half of his 17 years of football has practically carried Preston North End on his back, and last season he came out in the middle of the F.A. Cup-ties more or less patched up, and took his team to the Final.

Yet when Joe first went to Preston he was labelled as a "dud." He arrived at Deepdale from a little village named Kirkham, near Blackpool, and proceeded to hand out football of the agricultural type. Many of the Preston supporters frankly ridiculed him, but the officials had a bit more foresight, and what a reward for it have they reaped!

McCall, fortunately, had intelligence as well as football feet in the rough. He was told that he could never hope for a place in the League team until he could trap a ball. Joe went home and learned to do it, and then became one of the greatest centre-halves of the century.

A man with a stout heart and an intense loyalty to his employers, Joe has never through success had to order a larger hat—a difference in all three respects from a few of the present generation. No club ever had a better servant, and he has deserved every penny received from his two benefits.

If McCall has been unlucky, it was to be contemporary in the prime of his football days with such famous centre-halves as Charles Roberts and Billy Wedlock. But for this he would have been an international long before. Still, since the war he has been out on his own in his position. He has played against Scotland, Wales and Ireland, and twice for the English League.

Last season the F.A. selectors thought Joe had got a bit too old, and they preferred George Wilson. As England only beat Wales, the selectors may have guessed wrong. But McCall was the first to congratulate his successor.

I know no player who can get a high ball more quickly under control than does McCall. He drags it down from chest high with the inside of his foot. Then follows the short dribble and the side step and a perfect push to his inside forwards or out to the wings.

Further, McCall is a true diviner of the movements and intentions of his opponents, a past master of position, a preserver of energy because of his football brain, and, on top of all, a born and inspiring skipper. P.S.

(Next Week: J. RUTHERFORD, Arsenal.)

"THE JOCKEY"
OCCASIONAL WIRES AGAIN!

STONE AXE Won 4-1
STONE AXE Won 4-1
STONE AXE Won 4-1
following
VERDICT (D.H.) Won 4-1
VERDICT (D.H.) Won 4-1
VERDICT (D.H.) Won 4-1

Following previously:—
VAMBRACE Won 6-4
BEGGAR GIRL (Good), Won 4-1
MY BIRD, Won 10-1
MY BIRD, Won 10-1
FARLAM, Won 5-1
FARLAM, Won 5-1

Those Sportsmen who can do with Occasional Wires are strongly advised to join this service. Remember all sent on the

"NO WIN—NO PAY" METHOD.

Terms—Send at once 10/- only, which will cover registration fee and sundry expenses for one month's information. Also send a few stamped addressed telegraph forms and your written promise to remit immediately to us the odds to 5s. over every winner advised on these wires. (Your 10s. can be deducted from first winner sent.) Sportsmen who wish to know their complete liability can have six occasional wires for £3 or three for £2. Address all letters to The Manager.

"THE JOCKEY"
84, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2

VERDICT and LEIGHTON TOR
VERDICT and LEIGHTON TOR
also
IMPERTINENT, Won 5-1

These Grand Winners were sent on THE JOCKEY DAILY TWO-HORSE WIRES. 30/- for six. Start when you like. Always "The Goods." Address your remittances to The Manager.

"THE JOCKEY"
84, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2

Established 25 Years.

MESSRS.
WHITE, FISHER & CO.,
144M, West Regent Street, GLASGOW.

FOOTBALL
(Credit only)
NOTHING BARRED
Six Leagues to select from
WRITE FOR COUPONS

RACING
AS USUAL.

THE JOCKEY SPECIAL Price 2/- per copy, or Six Weeks for 10/- Contains Three Naps every day. More like IMPERTINENT—Won 5/1; TWO STER—Won 100/7. Next Monday's issue contains the CHARLEWITCH WINNER and other Winners for NEWMARKET.—Address THE JOCKEY, 84, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

NOTICE TO BACKERS.

Do you wish to make a steady and regular income by backing gee-gees? If so, you cannot do better than drop all form, fancies, and tipsters, and write for my free booklet on HOW TO MAKE RACING PAY, a book for all deep-thinking sportsmen. I claim that I have evolved the most sure way of making money on the Turf that was ever put before the public. This is a bold statement, but happily I can substantiate it. You may read here and there of so-and-so won at 10 to 1, and so-and-so won at 100 to 7, but proof of the pudding is in the eating. How many tipsters and system-owners can show proof of a steady return of 2 per cent. profit per race day or 400 per cent. profit for the Flat-racing Season alone? This is what I can do. Write now for my Free Book; it will tell you how to avoid Turf losses, and, what is more interesting, it will show you how to make a steady and regular income on the Turf. Free for 1½d. stamp. Do it NOW. Address: S. JAMES, 153, CAMBERWELL ROAD, LONDON, S.E.5.

TOMMY AND JACK

A PAGE FOR EX-SERVICE MEN OF ALL RANKS

Conducted by

Field-Marshal EARL HAIG, K.T., G.C.B., O.M., G.C.V.O., K.C.I.E.

(PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH LEGION AND REMEMBRANCE LEAGUE)

NEXT year a very determined attempt will be made to cut down pensions on the pretext that as the cost of living has fallen, these also should be reduced. For many months past, the Ministry of Pensions have been practising a good deal of cheeseparing economy, and unless they have opposed to them the united force of the ex-Service community, further drastic cuts will be made after April next.

NO right-thinking man grudges the ex-Service man or the dependent the meagre allowance that may be made. Certainly the public, groaning under the continued burden of heavy taxation, has criticised very trenchantly State administration and its enormous cost. That does not mean that it objects to the payment of adequate pensions to the disabled.

HE would be a churl indeed who could say that £2 a week is too generous an allowance for a man who was blinded in the war, or for a man with a double amputation. It would be a flagrant injustice to attempt to alter the pension standard. Conditions to pensioners are still extremely difficult; their sufferings would be intensified were the present scale reduced.

THE most effective answer to the challenge to the rights of the ex-Service community can be made only by the British Legion. The Legion has welded together into an influential comradeship all who served. It is a powerful instrument for the protection of the weak. With its 2,000 branches, month by month it is gaining in strength, and it marches forward with the certain knowledge that it has public opinion behind it to enforce its legitimate aims.

The Canteen Millions:—Close consideration is being given by the Legion to the whole question of the disposal of the surplus funds from the war canteens. A further scrutiny is taking place, especially of the pledges made in regard to the application of the profits. Ex-Service men can depend upon it that the Legion is anxious to get for them the largest possible sum.

Jobs for Ex-Officers:—The Legion—composed as it is of men of all ranks—does not confine its activities entirely to the men. A special department deals with ex-officers in search of work. This department has the advantage of the voluntary services of a number of business men well-known in commercial life, who interview the applicants personally and advise them. As these interviewers have considerable influence, they are frequently able to find ex-officers jobs that might, under other circumstances, not be brought to the notice of the Legion.

Restoring a Pension:—A King's Liverpool man who lives in Bristol was apparently cured of shell-shock. At all events, he was able to work, and his pension was cut off. Subsequently, owing to the arduous nature of his employment, the shell-shock condition returned. For a time he was assisted by the Red Cross, and when he was at the end of his resources he came to the Legion. We helped him along, and took up his case with the authorities. His pension was restored, and, owing to our efforts, he was placed in a hospital for special treatment.

A Northern Bone-Setter:—Service in the R.A.M.C. proved very valuable to a Sunderland bone-setter and masseur, who has established a good connection. His business is developing steadily, but he was in need of money to bring it up to date. A grant was made to him by the Unity Relief Fund, and, with the increased facilities for electrical treatment now available, his future is assured. He is a very skilled practitioner, and his methods have cured many people who could not otherwise find relief.

Independence Assured:—The Mundy Settlement, just outside Derby, is progressing favourably, and the twenty-two smallholders are reaping the benefit of the favourable terms upon which they have their holdings. All are making good at poultry-keeping, gardening, and pig-rearing. The Legion has helped them financially, and the rent the men are paying for the land and bungalows is in part payment—so that ultimately they will become small peasant proprietors. They have a good market for their produce, and all indications point to a continuance of the excellent results already achieved.

Royal Hospital, Chelsea:—The following three classes may be admitted to the in-patient establishment of the Royal Hospital, Chelsea: (*a*) Men shown to be incapable of supplementing their pensions by their own exertions owing to the loss of a limb, wounds, or other injuries or disabilities resulting from Army service; (*b*) Men shown to be so incapable from other causes provided they are not under 55 years of age; (*c*) Men required for employment in the hospital, provided that the number of men on the in-pension establishment who are so employed, does not exceed 25 at any time.

Registration of Dentists:—All dental practitioners have now to be registered. One young man was in partnership with another; he joined up and served in German East Africa and other remote countries, contracting malaria. In the meantime, his partner stayed at home, and the practical experience he then obtained qualified him for registration without examination. The fighting man, owing to his disability, was unable to practise his profession immediately on his return, and when he attempted to get registered he was rebuffed. He came to us, and when we explained the special circumstances registration promptly followed. A highly-skilled man, he is now opening an establishment in a new area, and the support he has been promised by his many friends ensures a prosperous future.

Shipbreaking at Plymouth:—Despite the fluctuations in the prices for various metals, good figures are anticipated for the materials retrieved from the war vessels being broken up under the Plymouth shipbreaking scheme. The project was financed by the Unity Relief Fund, and it is an admirable instance of how profitably such work can be done in this country—there is really no necessity for it to be sent to Germany. At Plymouth, five "P" boats and one T.B.D. are being broken up, and the operations have provided continual employment for about 100 men.

An Appeal to Local Authorities:—The lack of sympathy of local authorities with the King's National Roll is difficult to understand. Only 1,041 have given the necessary undertaking—less than half the total. The remaining 1,787 must be brought to a proper frame of mind and made to understand their obligations to the disabled. The absence of the names of so many public bodies reacts upon the scheme as a whole. It does not give the necessary incentive to private employers to find places for the men who are greatly handicapped in the competitive market.

Prompt Settlements Made:—In another two cases the Legion has obtained prompt payments for ex-Service men from the authorities. A Leeds man tried through local committees to convince the Ministry of Pensions that £22 was due to him, but the dilly-dally tactics made him invoke our help. We got the arrears paid within two days. Less than a week was enough to make the Civil Liabilities Department pay a grant of £50 to a Dover man, who had been asking for their assistance since his demobilisation three years ago. Whenever the Legion takes up such cases, it always gets a prompt settlement. In most cases, the money is badly wanted to wipe off debts or to develop businesses.

The W.A.A.C. and Her Compensation:—Former members of the W.A.A.C. do not receive pensions for any disability contracted on Service; they receive compensation. A Central London domestic worker joined up, and when in France met with a severe accident which necessitated the amputation of a leg. As soon as she felt able, she went back to her old employment, and believing that the grant made to her was a pension and not merely compensation, continued to draw the allowance while employed. The fact came to light when she was having an artificial leg fitted, but the sum then due to her, as she was unable to follow her employment, was more than sufficient to repay the amount overdrawn. She came to the headquarters of the Legion at 26, Eccleston Square, London, S.W., and learned that she was entitled to a fresh allowance during the period of her temporary incapacity.

Pensions and Taxation:—So pressed is the State for money that it cannot see its way to exempt the widows' pensions from taxation. The Legion has urged that the pension should be treated in the same way as a man's disability pension, which is not touched. The Treasury says "No," but as a concession they have agreed that the allowances granted to widows in respect of their children should not be regarded as part of the widow's pension for taxation purposes.

Our Daily "Thank You":—A Clapham man whose case we conducted writes in the following terms: "I am writing to thank you for the assistance of the Legion, which was of great help to me at the Pensions Appeal Tribunal. I must also thank you for the smart way you took the case up, as you could not have had many hours before the time of the Court. I shall always be pleased to be a member of the British Legion, and help the Legion all I can"

A fancy costume for 50 coupons

FOR 50 Coupons I'll send you all the necessary material and complete and simple illustrated instructions how to make up the "Black Cat" Fancy Dress Costume as illustrated.

Make them a present to your lady friend and she can make a fancy costume to fit herself—whether to design as shown, or alter it to suit her taste.

The colours are bright orange and black—with cats' heads, imitation cigarettes and masque. The material is Dennison crepe and very strong.

Save 50 Coupons and present your lady friend with this striking fancy dress.

Black Cat Cigarettes are made by the fastest cigarette machines in the world, the Baron "British Empire." What they save in time, they give you in handsome free gifts.

BLACK CAT CIGARETTE CO.,
(Dept. 11), 238, City Road, E.C.1.

10 for 6d

Black Cat

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

DANGER AHEAD FOR CATARRH SUFFERERS.

Catarrh, Even in Mild Form, Often Leads to Distressing Complications.

Here is a Simple, Safe, Inexpensive and Pleasant Method That Will Rid the Head, Nose and Throat of Catarrh.

There is no disease more offensive or disagreeable, or no disease that will lead to as much serious trouble as catarrh, often producing chronic headaches and deafness, affecting the eyes and voice and frequently weakening the lungs. You can now get rid of catarrh by a simple, safe, pleasant home remedy, discovered by Dr. Blosser, a catarrh specialist.

Dr. Blosser's Remedy is composed of medicinal herbs, berries and flowers, which you smoke in a dainty pipe or cigarette. The smoke vapour is inhaled into the air passages of the nose, head, throat and lungs, and carries medicine where sprays, douches and ointments cannot possibly reach. Its effect is soothing and healing, and as it contains no tobacco or cubebs is perfectly harmless and may be used by women and children as well as men.

If you suffer with catarrh, asthma, catarrhal deafness, or if subject to frequent colds, send to Dr. Blosser, Ltd. (Dept. 121 M.B.), Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4, and you will receive by return post a trial package of this remedy to prove its pleasant and beneficial effects. Most chemists have this remedy.

WHEN FOOD CAUSES TORTURE.

Feeble Digestions Responsible.

Almost everybody experiences times when the digestive organs show painful signs of weakness. Some slight disturbance of health starts the trouble; then the patient turns against food, and dull, heavy pains give warning that the stomach is unable to do its proper work. Flatulence, a drowsy depression, sick headaches, and nausea are other common signs of indigestion.

The habit of taking harsh purgatives can easily be overdone. The only effective treatment is to strengthen the feeble organs by supplying them with richer, better blood, so that they are made fit to perform their work. This is the true tonic treatment for indigestion. by which natural method Dr. Williams' pink pills achieve great results.

These pills make the rich, new blood on which the digestive system depends, and because of this special power, Dr. Williams' pink pills strengthen weak digestions, impart a healthy appetite, and dispel indigestion, nervous dyspepsia, and other painful disorders.

So begin Dr. Williams' pink pills today. Of chemists, or 3s. 0d. per box, post free, direct from address below. Good for men and women, too.

Be guided by the simple rules in the diet book, "What to Eat," sent free to any reader from W.E. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W. 1, on receipt of a post card.

GRAVES OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Skirts, Raincoats, Mackintoshes, etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Scarfs, Drapery, Ladies' & Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea & Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Carpets and Linos, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Grand values. EASY J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD TERMS

MONEY FOR THE MILLION

by Our Financial Editor

City of Greater Prague Bonds.

Greater Prague 7½ per cent. Bonds were issued a few months ago at 92½. They can now be bought on the London market at about 84. Admitting that there is a spice of speculation about them, I still think they are cheap. The yield at the price quoted is nearly 8¾ per cent., and the first half year's interest is payable on November 1st. They are sterling Bonds, are well secured, and are free of all Czecho-Slovak taxes.

Employment with Investment.

I am surprised by the number of readers who write asking whether they should invest money in concerns which offer them employment on condition that they subscribe for shares. In every case so far my answer has been in the negative. One can understand a firm requiring a fidelity guarantee from an employee, but this employment with investment stunt provokes my suspicion every time.

Some Preference Shares.

Aerated Bread Ordinary shares had a nice little jump the other day, but I think attention might well be paid to the 6½ per cent. Preference, which can be bought at a slight premium and show a return of 6 per cent. Harrods 7½ per cent. Preference at 24s. 6d. give a yield of £6 2s. per cent., and Siemens 10 per cent. Preference at 31s. 6d. show £6 7s. per cent. That is a nice little packet which I can confidently recommend to those in search of a safe income and capital appreciation.

The Price of Petrol.

The announcement of the cut in the price of petrol coincided, perhaps by accident, with general weakness in the market for Oil shares and general strength in Rubbers. The reduction should benefit the motor trade, which suffers from too many handicaps at present and can very well do with the little scraps of encouragement that are beginning to come its way. I note that Straker-Squires have moved up since I tipped them a week or two ago.

Cinemas and Share Pushing.

I think we must "hand it" to the American showman who are circulating a cinema film illustrating the rapid rise to fortune of a man on whose ground oil was discovered, and following up the pictures with emissaries to sell shares in unknown oil companies. These touts are said to be meeting with considerable success on the strength of the previous ground-baiting. I trust that none of my readers will fall to the lure.

The Chocolate 'Bus.

The proprietors of the chocolate-coloured omnibus which has recently entered into competition with the London General have earned my admiration by their pluck in tackling a great monopoly, but when I read that they have registered a company and are asking for £15,000 to add to their "fleet," I think it time to say that to subscribe to such an undertaking would be a very risky speculation.

N.Z. Coal.

New Zealand Industries, of Moorgate Hall, E.C., is offering for sale 10 per cent. Debentures in the Waitahu (New Zealand) Colliery, at a discount of 5 per cent. I should say these debentures would be considerably easier to buy than to sell.

To the Small Investor.

Among my readers I have some who desire to invest very small amounts—so small that the broker's minimum fee of 10s. on a transaction handicaps the prospective deal from the outset. These little people have all my sympathy, but they should confine their attentions to National War Savings Certificates, obtainable at any Post Office at 16s. apiece.

"Haud yer Bawbees!"

The Oil and Mineral Land Syndicate, Peele Chambers, Fleet Street, is apparently very anxious to enlist the financial suffrages of the Scottish people, to judge by several communications I have received from over the Border. The Oil and Mineral Land Syndicate can, however, be safely left alone. It is lacking in what the lawyers call "substratum."

Over Five Shillings per Hour.

20 Registered Readers in 4 hours! Over 5s. per hour! That was the gait struck by a JOHN BULL Representative this week. Thousands are earning spare-time money in this way. Have you written to JOHN BULL for a job yet?

BREAD AND BUTTER ECONOMICS

by SIR LEO CHIOZZA MONEY

16—Restoring Our Pre-War Prosperity.

"*So precarious is our position as the supplier of manufactured goods to the world becoming, that no industrial policy can easily maintain, far less raise, the existing standard of living.*"

THESE grave words were uttered by a responsible lecturer in an address to a recent meeting of the Liberal Summer School at Oxford. Are they true? Is the livelihood of our people in danger?

The answer to these very serious questions must, I think, be given in conditional terms. No man who understands our national economy can pretend to utter prophecy in the matter. There are things we have no power to alter, and other things within our control. The position of the nation, twenty, fifty or a hundred years hence will be the result partly of natural uncontrollable causes and partly of our own intelligent efforts.

At least there is sufficient truth underlying the lecturer's words to give pause to any man who is tempted to believe that our position is stable and assured, and that we can afford to quarrel at home and quarrel abroad, while the livelihood of fifty millions of men, women and children is at stake. In particular the case should be studied by those who fondly believe that any new form of government, or any re-organisation of social method, would change Britain into a Tiddler's ground.

The broad facts of the case can be very simply stated. Before the war, by virtue of a great export trade, with London the supreme financial centre of the world, with our shipyards producing as many ships as the rest of the nations put together, and with our shipowners owning more than one-half of the world's effective tonnage, we contrived to earn a certain standard of comfort.

That standard was justly considered too low. The pre-war total income of the country, if equally distributed, amounted to only £225 a year for each family; and as this had to meet the costs of the central and local government, army, navy and all the rest of it, we were really a poor people, the unequal distribution of a poor aggregate accentuating poverty.

To-day, after the World War, and after four years of a mockery of peace, our population is bigger but our trade is only about *two-thirds of what it was before the war.* Thus we are much poorer than in 1914, poor as we were then.

To win back to the pre-war position we have to recover much lost trade. To earn a better living than before the war we have, if we can, largely to improve upon our pre-war exports. *Can it be done?*

The answer is Yes, given the early restoration of peace and the means of exchange, and given, also, industrial peace at home.

The answer is No, if either a real peace abroad is much longer delayed, or if we give our minds at home, not to a liberal production of commodities, but to an *incessant wrangle over wealth which does not exist.*

The reason why we are justified in believing that in a condition of peace the production of more British wealth is possible, is that, considered as a market for our goods, the world may come to afford far greater *opportunities* than it has ever done in the past. Whether opportunities will be taken or no depends upon good will and enterprise.

Stepping over the Edge

IT isn't the stepping over the edge of the high building that hurts. It is the bump at the end. And it isn't the paying of a low price for your suit or overcoat that stings. In fact you like that. The trouble is that it may let you down with a bump.

But King-Tailoring never lets you down. The cloths are the first choice from the best mills, and the finished garments are fit for the most fastidious men. They are the people who wear Stewart Clothes.

Our 130 Branches maintain a 40-year reputation. Call at the nearest and inspect the goods. If you don't live near a Stewart branch, send your order and remittance to Headquarters. Try the coat itself. Or send a postcard for patterns and style-sheet.

If you don't live in a Stewart Town **WRITE FOR PATTERNS** of our suitings and overcoats, together with style-sheet and self-measure form. Free on request.

SUITS TO YOUR MEASURE

Not partly-made garments finished to your measure, nor altered ready-mades. But suits of superb quality, cut and tailored throughout to your individual measurements. The enormous Stewart buying commands the first pick of the new cloths from the leading mills. It also enables us to offer you value unapproachable elsewhere. Write to-day for patterns.

ALL-WOOL TWEEDS 45/- 50/- ALL-WOOL BOTANY INDIGO SERGE 75/-84/-

STEWARTS

THE KING TAILORS.

130 BRANCHES THROUGHOUT GREAT BRITAIN.

If you don't live in a Stewart Town, write to Headquarters—

STEWARTS CLOTHIERS, Ltd. (Dept. 11), G.P.O. Box 68, MIDDLESBROUGH.

THIS SMART ALL-WOOL COAT 30/-

A smartly-cut coat of sound, durable, All-Wool Cloth. A wonderful achievement even for Stewarts. Not just a low-priced coat, but one of astonishing quality. Satisfaction in every stitch.

GENUINE ALL-WOOL SCOTCH TWEED COATS 63/-

The genuine Scotch Tweeds bearing the trade mark of Scottish Woollen Association The coat is cut in a smart Raglan style, with a carefulness that ensures perfect hanging.

THIS FINE QUALITY NAP COAT 50/-

A splendid double-breasted style which has created a record in sales. The cloth is of superior grade, and the coat, though built for comfort, has a distinctive style, appealing to all who appreciate perfection,

WHEN ORDERING A COAT GIVE HEIGHT AND CHEST MEASURE OVER VEST.

PLEASE REMIT WITH ORDER.

WE PAY FULL CARRIAGE.

WE GUARANTEE TO SATISFY OR RETURN YOUR MONEY.

"K.C." OVER A MILLION KNIFE CLEANERS

Are in constant use, and the number is increasing daily—**CLEAR PROOF OF THEIR EFFICIENCY.** The "K.C." is the **CLEANEST, QUICKEST AND MOST ECONOMICAL** knife cleaner in the world. **Cleanest** because no paste powder or moisture is needed. **Quickest** because it removes stains, and cleans and polishes the knives like magic in one operation. **Economical** because the initial cost is the only expense, and the K.C. will give years of hard service.

Entirely British Made

Price 7½d. & 1/3

The K.C. is also invaluable to the golfer; in the cleaning of getting irons it has no equal. Also for Fenders, Fire Irons, Top of Stoves, etc.

BUY ONE TO-DAY.

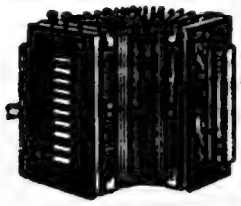
Obtainable from **All Ironmongery Stores.**

Sole Proprietors: The Non-Choker Heater Co., Ltd., Chapel St., Salford, Manchester. E.W.

EPILEPSY—IS THERE HOPE?

Mr. Gilbert Dale, the world-famous specialist in the treatment of that great human affliction—Epilepsy—can point to a wonderful record of cures going back for twenty-five years. He makes a careful and exhaustive study of each case, and is opposed to the use of any proprietary medicine. Every sufferer should read his interesting 1/- book, "Epilepsy: Its Causes, Symptoms and Treatment." Post free, 1/-. Apply to Mr. Gilbert Dale, 11, Bond Street House, 14, Clifford Street, London, W.1.

You cannot Dance without good music. Here you have the opportunity of purchasing a real good Accordeon, 3 set reeds; 3 acting stops; 15 fold bellows, (all protected nickel corners) at the extremely low figure of 15/3. This is a fine instrument, splendid organ tone, every note sweet and true; and absolute satisfaction or money back is guaranteed. The demand for this instrument at this price will be big, be wise therefore, and order yours to-day. *Do it now.* (Dept. 11)



Post 15/3 Free.

SOLUS SALES

48, Baldwin Street, BRISTOL.

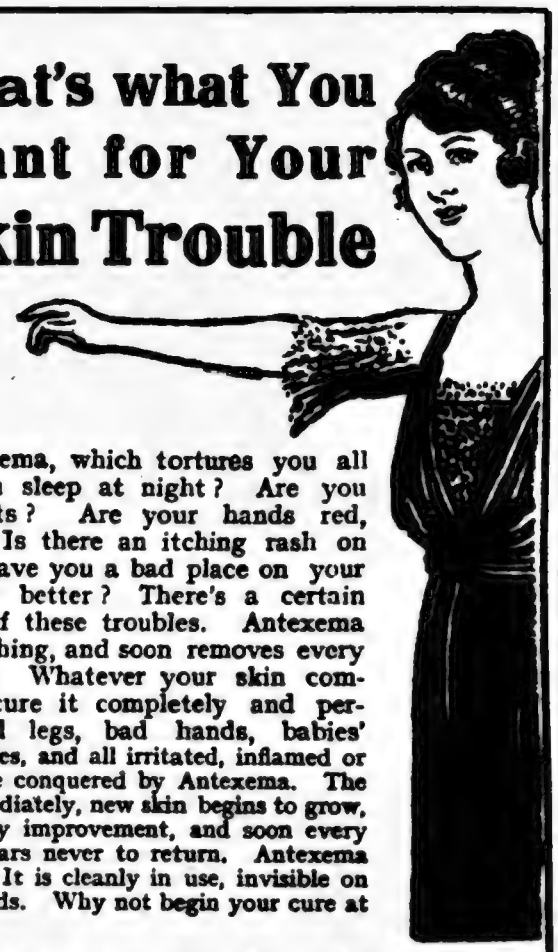
The Rev. A. A. Williams, M.A., Northallerton, writes (unsolicited)—

"They outwear any three others"

Phillips Rubbers

The Soles that last the time of three.

That's what You want for Your Skin Trouble



Are you worried by eczema, which tortures you all day, and won't let you sleep at night? Are you disfigured by face spots? Are your hands red, rough, or cracked? Is there an itching rash on your back or chest? Have you a bad place on your leg that refuses to get better? There's a certain remedy for every one of these troubles. Antexema immediately stops all itching, and soon removes every blemish from your skin. Whatever your skin complaint, Antexema will cure it completely and permanently. Eczema, bad legs, bad hands, babies' skin troubles, pimples, rashes, and all irritated, inflamed or diseased skin conditions are conquered by Antexema. The healing process starts immediately, new skin begins to grow, every day you see a steady improvement, and soon every sign of skin illness disappears never to return. Antexema is not a greasy ointment. It is cleanly in use, invisible on the skin, and always succeeds. Why not begin your cure at once?

Get Antexema To-day

Antexema is supplied by all Chemists and Stores everywhere. Also at Boots' Cash Chemists, Army and Navy Civil Service Stores, Harrods, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Parke's, Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White's, and Lewis & Burrows, at 3s. and 1s. 3d., the larger size being the more economical; or post free, direct, 3s. and 1s. 6d. from Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.1. Also throughout India, Australia, New Zealand, Canada, South Africa, and Europe.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS, *as they are liable to be mislaid.*
Replies by post will be sent whenever possible.
LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor. No fee is charged in respect of inquiries. Full name and address should be given—not necessarily for publication.*

EVERY week we give a guinea for the letter which tells the most human story of hard luck. In respect of our last issue, that sum has been forwarded to the sender of the information on which we based the paragraph entitled "Starving to Live." But don't write only for the guinea. Tell us your troubles—ask us questions. We do not deal flippantly except with flippant writers. There is a world of sympathy and understanding in the men who conduct the "Letter Bag." Write soon and write often. An expert staff deal with Legal inquiries by post. All you have to do is to enclose a stamped addressed envelope for the reply.

LEST WE FORGET (Ypres).—"I never realised the immense sacrifices our boys had made." There are many like you.

CAREFUL (Gloucester).—"I have a little put by for a rainy day." Surely you mean a sunny day, don't you?

BOLT (Bolton).—"When a girl is 18 she ought to be told." Very few girls of 18 want telling.

MISS J. A. (Manchester).—"I am a poor humble woman but my heart goes out to those in distress." Just the sort we like; the heartier the better.

WILLING (Buxton).—"If a girl can't get married she must put a good face on her misfortune." If she put it on herself she stands a chance.

M. C. K. (Croydon).—"Can you tell me the origin of the phrase 'Nosey Parker'?" Afraid not, but if anyone will tell us we will undertake to tell you.

RED HAIR (Maldon).—"Universal conscription of capital is the panacea for all social evils." The inside of that head of yours almost matches your hair.

MRS. P. T. (Cardiff).—"Some people's windows are so dirty that you can't see through them." But very likely you would be disappointed if you could.

CHICK (Ullswater).—"London seems very far away from us." And Ullswater's about the same distance from London.

WANDERER (East Ham).—"I took a policeman into my confidence and told him my trouble." May we venture to hope that this extremely fascinating story will be continued in your next?

EUSTACE (Beccles).—"The worker has no future." And the loafer has no money. You can't have everything. Anyway, you're wrong, so what does it matter?

J. R. (Huddersfield).—"I am not what you would call a ladies' man." Perhaps not, but in our experience the sort that *are* never stand an earthly when your kind get going.

QUILL PEN (London, E.C.).—"When you've had hire system furniture for a month or two, you get down in the mouth." And you often pay through the nose.

TWENTY-ONE-TO-DAY. — "I should like to become famous and be buried in Westminster Abbey." Our own more modest ambition is to remain respectable and be interred at Kensal Green.

B. (Oakhampton). — "Are soldiers entitled to buy their discharge?" No, miss. It is a privilege.

SCRATCH (Gleneagles). — "What is the Prime Minister's handicap?" The Die-Hards, we fancy.

QUI ANTE (Oxford).—"There is no snob worse than the man who boasts of his poverty." We feel guilty.

BLUE BIRD (Guernsey).—"Whisky is six-and-six a bottle here." Your fortune's made if you can broadcast it.

JOB (Bath).—"After all, the taxpayer has to be considered." That is when he is considered—after all.

BASSO (Sheffield).—"Can you tell me who originated the Handel Festival?" With pleasure. It was Handel.

NO WAR (Wilts).—"What is Lord Curzon thinking of?" The question is: does he think at all?

WORKER (Chatham). — "Hands off our beer, I say!" Loud cheers from all over this office and half way down Long Acre.

ARTHUR (Babbacombe). — "What makes me so mad is to see the Government wasting money." We are troubled with the same form of insanity.

T. K. (Lincoln).—"I am simply disgusted with Lloyd George." If things go on like this he will have nobody left but Megan.

MOULDY (Axminster).—"For every man there is the right woman." But the majority of men meet her at the wrong time.

HARASSED (Chatham).—"We cannot get a cook for love or money." Ask one of the local policemen to try what he can do in the former department.

LITTLE BOY (Reading). "I haven't seen a wasp for a year." Our pet wasp Augustus is on his holiday, or we'd send him down.

ENGINEER (Wolverhampton).—"What is the horse-power of a motor fire engine?" Ten times the motor power of a horse fire engine.

S. T. A. (Dulwich).—"I am extremely tired and feel overdone." From your letter we should have judged you to be a bit underdone. But one never knows.

A. R. R. (Barnsley).—"There seems to be a lot of bad temper in the world." From which, my dear Watson, it is evident that you have just had a tiff with the missus.

MOTH (Derby).—"Only the poor are penalised for perjury." So it seems. The old phrase "lying like a gentleman" has a special significance in the Divorce Court.

CHURCHMAN (Huddersfield).—"Are there such things as Biblical toys?" Yes: Noah's Ark is one of them.

GAB (Luton).—"Who was it said 'There's an exception to every rule'?" We did yesterday, for a start.

QUEER CHAP (Abertillery).—"The morality of Wales challenges comparison." With what?

G. T. (Leeds).—"Everything decays in time, even concrete." A concrete fact, and a brainy illustration!

GLUE (Poole).—"You don't seem to like people sending you poetry." Yes, we do; but they don't.

JENNY (Perth).—"We have some grand buildings in Perth." The Prison or the Dye Works?

ELECTRO (Perth).—"The applications of wireless appear to be endless." But we still impatiently await the wireless next-door piano.

OCTOGENARIAN (Bath).—"I am as active as ever, except that my right leg tires quickly." Perhaps you walk with it more than with your left?

FEARLESS (Newhaven).—"I stand up for my principles." Such of your "principles" as you have described in your letter, aren't worth strap-hanging for.

JOHN T. (Maidstone).—"I know you are always glad to hear of new ideas." We are, and the fact that you put none in your letter was a bitter disappointment.

WHAT NEXT? (Bath).—"Nobody imagines that the government is deliberately rushing into war." On the contrary about 40,000,000 people are imagining just that thing.

B. N. (Belfast).—"My life has become a burden because I squint. Is there any cure for this?" Consult an oculist and meanwhile don't try to look at two girls at once.

MRS. A. Y. (Hampstead). —"I maintain that people who prefer dogs to children should be made to live in a kennel." They should, and to gnaw bones.

EX-SERGEANT. — "I am an Old Contemptible, but I am ready when they want me." Provided "they" means the British nation and not a few hot-headed Ministers in a panic.

TWELVE FRIENDS (Gloucester).—"Cannot JOHN BULL organize work for the 'black coats' during the winter?" See our new scheme for securing registered readers. A smart man can easily make £3 or £4 a week. It isn't like ordinary insurance canvassing. You've got the field to yourself.

GEORGE (Aix la Chapelle).—"The town is full of Americans." Gee!

CARLOTTA.—"I have used your name twice this morning." Help yourself.

LINER (Liverpool).—"JOHN BULL is read in New York." You betcher!

JO. (Barnet).—"Mother says that ten o'clock is late enough for any girl." And you can bet that mother's right.

STEPHEN (Ramsgate).—"I should like to call on JOHN BULL." Come on, Steve.

TRIER (Leigh).—"The Down are not always Out." And the Uppish are not necessarily In.

A. T. M. (Barnes).—"There is more nonsense talked about love than anything else on earth." So we seem to recollect, though it's a long time ago.

KINDNESS TO ANIMALS (Aldershot).—"Is there a history of famous animals?" There are many biographies of lucky dogs.

JAMES (Huddersfield).—Don't make *Bullets* in office hours, you may lose your billet—But £1,500 would be *some* consolation.

TIRED OF LIFE (Torquay).—"How can I get into a monastery?" You write so badly that at first we thought it was "monkey-house." We don't know. Ask your priest.

BUSTER BROWN.—"Some people have no ideas of their own, but just think the same as other people." If you're trying to pull our leg you can go and eat arrowroot.

S. A. R. (Cambridge).—"My next door neighbour won't buy your paper but he always borrows mine." If yours is JOHN BULL we admire his judgment and deplore his parsimony.

SIMPLEX (Bristol).—"Does drinking red wine induce a ruddy complexion?" Quite likely. What's bred in the Beaune comes out in the flesh, you know.

FABIAN (Eastbourne).—"Since I have adopted vegetarianism the house-keeping bills no longer worry me." In short, you don't have to bother about making both ends meat.

MUS. BAC. (York).—"C major seems to have been the favourite key of the great composers." Nowadays, we fancy, they would favour the key of A flat—with vacant possession.

NATATOR (Bexhill).—"Is it true that it is harmful to plunge into cold water on an empty stomach?" It is all a matter of whose empty stomach you plunge on.

VIATOR (Cirencester).—"The rumour that there is to be a General Election this autumn has left me cold and unmoved." We believe the North Pole was affected in a similar manner.

P. R. F. (Putney).—"My boy, aged ten, has just won a Junior Scholarship. His master predicts he will make a stir in the world." Just the lad to mix the Christmas pudding!

FENS (Norfolk).—"Would you like me to tell you the story of a woman who blighted my life?" At first we thought you were writing sense; afterwards we found you were writing poetry. Stop it!

SEEKER (Christchurch). — "How did the Oddfellows get their name, and what about the Buffaloes?" The Oddfellows chose their name, while as regards the Buffaloes we would like to hear your yarn first.

P. R. E. B. (Surbiton).—"Can you do anything to lessen unemployment?" Where are your eyes? Haven't you read about JOHN BULL's employment scheme for getting new registered readers?

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

"Humanist" Will Help You

WRITE to "Humanist" if you are in trouble—the kind of trouble that you cannot tell anyone. He is a stranger to you, and that will make it easier for you to tell him the secret that is eating out your heart. Address him:

"Humanist," JOHN BULL,
93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

£300 IN PRIZES

Who are THE SIX MOST POPULAR BRITISH SPORTSMEN?

FIRST PRIZE	SECOND PRIZE
£100	£50
THIRD PRIZE	50 CASH PRIZES or 10/-
£25	

2100 Prizes for Footwear Repairers.

All you have to do is to name the most popular footballer, cricketer, golfer, boxer, billiard and tennis player, and conform to the simple conditions printed below.

This Competition is promoted by Dri-ped Limited, proprietors of the famous "Dri-ped" super-leather for soles, with the object of providing an interesting and profitable competition for followers of British sport, and at the same time stimulating footwear craftsmanship by developing the use of "Dri-ped" sole leather. All you have to do is to fill in the name of the players who are, in your opinion, the most popular exponents of the games mentioned in the coupon, and post the coupon, together with a receipted bill for "Dri-ped" repairs, dated after October 1st, 1922.

N.B.—"Dri-ped," the super-leather for soles, is guaranteed to wear twice as long as best ordinary leather of equal thickness and guaranteed absolutely waterproof. Your footwear repairer can sole the boots or shoes you are wearing with "Dri-ped" leather. Look for the "Dri-ped" purple diamonds, stamped every few inches on each sole, without which the leather is not genuine "Dri-ped." See the receipt you receive specifically mentions "Dri-ped" Have your boots and shoes repaired this week, fill in the Coupon, and Win one of the Big Prizes offered.

DRI-PED REG'D

THE SUPER-LEATHER FOR SOLES

Read carefully these simple conditions:

1. ALL entries MUST be accompanied by a footwear repairer's receipted bill dated after Oct. 1, 1922, for "Dri-ped" repairs to boots or shoes. The receipt must mention "Dri-ped."
2. Competitors may send in as many coupons as they wish, but each must be accompanied by a receipt for "Dri-ped" repairs.
3. The winning list of six most popular British sportsmen will be decided by the votes of the competitors.
4. "Dri-ped" Ltd. reserve the right to divide the prizes in the event of more than one competitor entering the winning list.
5. The decision of "Dri-ped" Ltd. must be accepted as final and legally binding.
6. Employees of "Dri-ped" Ltd. are not eligible for this competition.
7. **Closing date: December 2nd, 1922.**

Prizes for Repairers

The sum of £100 has been allocated for distribution to "Dri-ped" repairers.

The repairer who soles the boots or shoes of the winning competitor will receive £50; the second prize winner's repairer, £15; the third prize winner's repairer £10 and 10/- each to all who sole the footwear of the consolation prize winners

☞ **Address your coupon to DRI-PED LTD., BOLTON, Lancs.**

....℗74

DRI-PED BALLOT COMPETITION COUPON

My list of the six most popular British Sportsmen is as follows: (write in block letters).

1	Footballer -	
2	Cricketer -	
3	Golfer - -	
4	Billiard Player	
5	Tennis Player	
6	Boxer - -	

I enter the Dri-ped Ballot Competition, and agree to the conditions published. I attach hereto a receipted bill for "Dri-ped" repairs, dated after Oct. 1st, 1922.

Name .....

Address .....

WRITE IN BLOCK LETTERS .....

J B. 1

POST TO DRI-PED LTD., BOLTON, Lancs.

FURS

AT REAL BARGAIN PRICES.

Owing to rebuilding, our stocks must be cleared. The finest selection of beautiful Furs in London. Call or write for Illustrated Catalogue.

THE WHOLESALE FUR CO.,
145, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.
Showrooms on first floor.

The CITY LIFE Assurance Company, Ltd

HEAD OFFICE:
CITY LIFE HOUSE,
Old Jewry, London, E.C.2
Telephone: CITY 9543

Assets Exceed -	£1,000,000
Premium Income Exceeds	£450,000
Claims Paid Exceed -	£1,600,000
Advances Made Exceed	£2,250,000

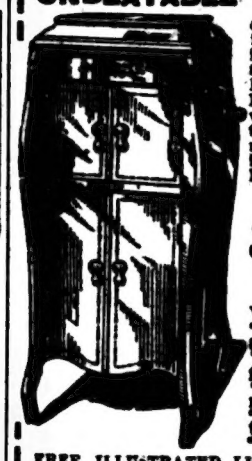
Managing Director,
LEONARD ALDRIDGE.

This Magnificent INLAID Sheriton

CABINET GRAMOPHONE

is only one of the amazing bargains we offer. We are one of the Largest Mail Order Gramophone businesses, selling high grade machines at the lowest possible prices.

UNBEATABLE IN VALUE,



of handsome appearance it stands 3 ft. 6 in. high. is beautifully finished throughout, fitted with a British Double Spring Motor (plays 3 records with 1 winding) and contains the latest improvements of 1922, ready for immediate playing. Honestly worth £15 15s.

£7:15:0

(Carriage paid in U.K.)

We guarantee absolute satisfaction or money returned in full.

FREE ILLUSTRATED LIST OF OUR wonderful bargains will be sent to any "John Bull" reader who sends his request. A p.c. will do. Don't delay . . . send your order or enquiry NOW.

FULLTONE

Trade Mark.

The Gramophone of Amazing Value.
THE CABINET GRAMOPHONE CO.,
(Dept. B10). North 2335.
229, Great College Street, London, N.W.1.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL—*i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns we will refund the purchase-money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

We can fit you perfectly by post.

Why Not? Dress Well!

WE place within your reach, no matter what your income, the means of being well dressed. We are here to give credit, and if you want credit we want you.

We make a perfect fitting

OVERCOAT or LOUNGE SUIT
ON EASY TERMS

From **63/-** to measure

which we supply on FIRST PAYMENT OF 8/-, and you pay the BALANCE 8/- MONTHLY while you are wearing the Clothes. Our ledgers are full of satisfied customers who have dealt repeatedly with us for years. You cannot have better proof than this that we can satisfy you. Every garment is made specially for each individual customer, and we only employ experienced and skilful cutters and workpeople. You can select whatever style you like—the range of materials available is most extensive, and the most fastidious will experience no difficulty in finding the cloth to suit his fancy.

Call if you can at any of our Establishments and get our Free Patterns and Style Booklet, or write, stating if Overcoat or Suit Patterns are required, to Pattern Department, 73, Camden Road, N.W.1, and they will be sent Free together with our simple self-measurement form Mention "John Bull."

2/- in the £ Discount for Cash.

Ladies' Long Coats or Costumes same price and terms

BENSONS

152, FENCHURCH ST., E.C. (opp. Rood Lane).
149, STRAND, W.C. (opp. Gaiety Theatre).
57, EDGWARE RD., W. (near Marble Arch).
69, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. (corner of Queen St.).
84, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C (next to Stadium).
264, GOLDHAWK RD., W. (nr. Shepherd's Bush Em.)
71, 73, 73a, CAMDEN RD., CAMDEN TOWN, N.W

Benson & Co., Ltd. *Est. 1903.*

TEN YEARS OF "BULLETS"

The Competition Editor's reminiscences of the years' classics

THE average Britisher loves a fight. Give him a chance to win fairly and he will jump at it. The fact that our *Bullets* Competition reaches its tenth birthday this week is sufficient evidence that the *John Bull* type of skill contest makes an irresistible appeal to this sporting instinct.

Everybody who has tried to make *Bullets* will agree that there is an extraordinary fascination about the pastime. It is not necessary to search the classics for correct answers, as in such "highbrow" competitions as Double Acrostics. *Bullets* are refreshingly simple. You take an example, fit to it 2, 3 or 4 words of original comment, the *Bullet* is made, and a big prize may be yours.

Competitors during the last ten years have done well in the supply of smart, epigrammatic lines, and it is interesting to note the points of excellence which distinguish some of the winning *Bullets*. Humour has scored, from the bold pun to the delicate sarcastic hit, while original or topical outlook and simple sentiment have received their due reward.

A selection of some of the outstanding first prize *Bullets* may amuse old competitors and give practical hints to the many new readers who will try for the birthday £1,500.

The first *Bullets* Competition, in 1912, was won by:—Popping the Question—Glad "Aye" Sought, a good punning reference to the "glad eye" expression so popular at the period.

In the next year a striking topical line was:—Hunger Strike—"Tube" or "Underground"; the humour is somewhat grim, but the neat application of the railway terms, to show the tragic alternative facing misguided hunger-strikers, made the *Bullet* an excellent one.

1913 gave, too, one of the best punning *Bullets*:—Wedding March—Aisle Altar Hymn. Word-twisters will do well to study this. The wedding march is described exactly, and the double meaning of "I'll alter him" is perfect, because there is no distortion of the sound of the sentence to get the required effect. Others of merit, with no twist of words, but giving capital turns to the examples, were:—In Low Water—The "Grit" Appears; No Laughing Matter—No Matter, Laugh; and Church Parade—Congregation "Nodding" Again; the last winning the first £1,000 prize awarded.

A simple example, simply answered, in 1914 was:—Getting The Needle—Doesn't Mend Things; the two meanings in the example are exactly fitted without word-play. "Ninepence For Fourpence," the Lloyd-Georgian slogan, was described by a winning *Bullet* as "Commercial Charging Expenses," and there was direct humour in:—Sacking The Cook—"Trifle" Too Tipsy.

In the latter part of 1914, and for the next few years, War subjects figured largely. Three of the best War lines were:—Thinking Of Home—Tommy "Misses Fire"; King George—On The "Unlicked" Side; and Turning The Tables—Father Wearing "Tommy's" Trousers. The postage stamp inspiration in the second was very happy, and the sentimental touch in the others has its own appeal.

There were many *Bullets*, at this period, directed at Government methods. As examples, two in 1916:—Wanted—"Ruler," Would Exchange "Cabinet"; and Government Slacker—Weed Out—We Doubt; the latter is a legitimate punning effort.

Popular sentiments of the same character were well expressed in 1919 by:—Army Of Officials—"Ten To Four" Jobs; and Upside Down—Government Holding Taxpayer Soon. The double in "Ten to Four" jobs is the description of effort which scores by directness and exact application to the example in two senses.

A 1920 *Bullet* which won purely on originality, was:—Leads To Confusion — Highlander Marrying Land Girl; a topsy turvy definition of humorous merit. Topical and amusing, too, were two others in this year:—Funny Fellow—Sent Wells A Hammer, and Making A Noise—Quietly, Corks In America; while there was a simple but telling double in:—Selling Off—If "Things Are Bad."

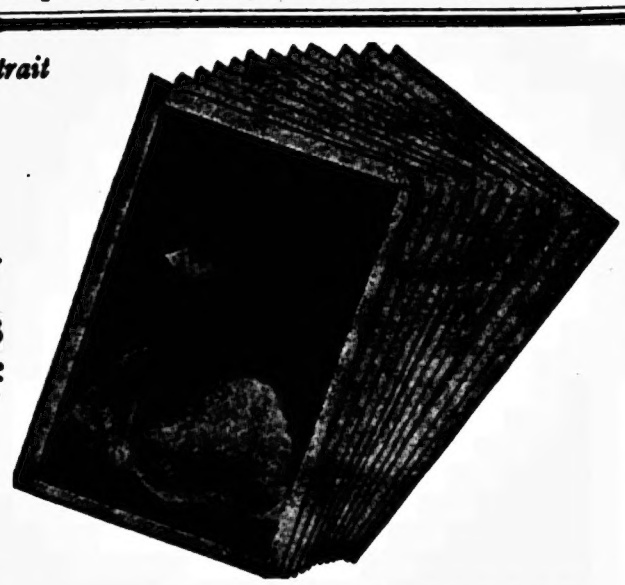
Among the notable winning *Bullets* in 1921 were:—Perfect Angel—Prefers "Wings" On Hat; Seaside Flapper—Seventeen "Up To Anything"; and All Behind—Scholar Receives Extra Lessons; all capital double examples.

This year's *Bullets* have been well up to standard, and examples of various types are:—A Pantomime—To "Run" Wants Legs; Good Servant — Generous "Outings" Prolong "Innings"; Our Business — Wants "Gingering" Then "Preserving"; and Don't Care—Won't Drive It Away.

Some of the most recent *Bullets* have been considered in earlier articles, so we will end with comment on one holiday specimen only:—Seaside Engagement—Daylight "Development"—Moonlight "Fixing"; the example is described accurately in words familiar to every photographer, and the play on "developing" and "fixing" is a striking instance of the ingenuity shown by competitors in the happy and novel phrasing which is so essential to success.

Our Readers Portrait Gallery.

12 lovely portraits of yourself FOR 4/6 Post Free.



SEND us any photograph of yourself or that of a friend (we will return it in perfect condition) and we will forward a dozen genuine, high class sepia, glossy photographs, 5½ x 3½, for 4s. 6d. post free. These lovely pictures will do full justice to the subject.

Is your face your fortune?

Does it portray character, vivacity—we do not mean mere "beauty." We are offering the following prizes:—

First Prize - 5 Guineas
Second Prize 2 Guineas
Third Prize - 1 Guinea

and 50 Consolation Prizes of charming "Midget" Fountain Pens

to the originals of the photographs submitted which in the opinion of the Art Director of PICTURE PORTRAITS show the most character and fineness of feature. Closing date for Competition Nov. 11.

Send Your Order To-day.

PICTURE PORTRAITS, 88, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

The Shop Window

IN view of the number of enquiries they are receiving with regard to their "Warmth without Weight" £2 2s. overcoat, Messrs. S. A. Barry and Co. point out that this is fully lined throughout with excellent materials. A special fabric is used to give the "Warmth without Weight" quality. The coat is finished as an ordinary overcoat, and is in every respect up to the usual standard of excellence for which this firm is noted. This garment is one of Messrs. Barry's happiest inspirations.

The proprietors of the excellent blood medicine, Hood's, whose advertisement appears on the front cover, offer six days' trial tablets, and their Home Doctor book, 160 pages, for 1s. Mentino JOHN BULL.

The Cabinet Gramophone Company are advertising an excellent cabinet machine at the low price of £7 15s.

The fancy dress costumes which the proprietors of "Black Cat" Cigarettes offer in exchange for fifty coupons from their packets are certainly very attractive, and should delight the hearts of our lady readers. It should not be hard for any woman to persuade a man to buy "Black Cat" Cigarettes and give her the coupons, as the "Black Cat" is an excellent Virginian cigarette.

A wonderful selection of wet weather goods is offered by George West, Ltd., at very low prices. It is wonderful that these things can be made for the money.

The Clarnico girl appears once more, and this time she offers a delightful new confection, called Lily Brazils, at 8d. per ½ lb.

All enquiries respecting sporting advertisements should be made to Messrs. Alfred Bates and Co., Ltd., 132/134, Fleet Street, E.C. 4.

SAY "NO" TO SUBSTITUTES

by PHILIP EMANUEL

WHEN a manufacturer has a new idea, perfects it, puts it on the market, and then advertises it, he is certainly doing a service to the whole community. After a considerable sum of money and great energy have been expended, it becomes known throughout the length and breadth of the land, and ultimately people realise that they can place reliance on it. That is the simple story of any advertising campaign. But unfortunately there is another side to it. There are always certain traders who are prepared to copy any original idea as closely as the law allows, and offer it as "just as good and cheaper" than the widely advertised article.

It is exceedingly rare that the "just as good" is as good, for it stands to reason that the original manufacturer has put the whole of his knowledge and much of his money into his product, and that he stands to lose reputation if his product fails to maintain a high standard. The copyist has little to lose, and is simply a pilferer of the other man's idea.

So if you ask for an advertised product, do not be put off with a "just as good and cheaper" story. It is an insult to your intelligence for anyone to try to "palm" off a substitute for what you ask; for don't permit it.

"Bullets" Tenth Birthday Prize!!!

£1,500

2ND PRIZE £250

10 PRIZES OF £5
50 PRIZES OF 10/-
1000 PRIZES OF 2/6
10 PRIZES OF £2·10
100 PRIZES OF 5/-
3000 TARGET PRIZES

3RD PRIZE £100

2000 POPULAR NOVELS

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 462.

LLOYD GEORGE
WAIT AND SEE
PRINCE CHARMING
TOO GOOD TO MISS
IN FILMLAND
TEN YEARS OLD
HE SAID TO HER
MODERN FASHION
MAKING A BOOK
ENOUGH
A CLOSE FRIEND
KNOCKED OUT
NO BUSINESS HERE
RICHES
PRIZE WORTH WINNING
WHEN TIPSY
SINS OF SOCIETY
YOU NEVER CAN TELL
A DRY STORY
CAPITAL IDEA
WHEN FIRST WED
DANGEROUS AGE
ALL MY EYE
WORKING LATE
FAST AND SLOW
SILENT SUFFERER
AFTER HER HEART
A SECRET
POORER AND WISER
OLD MAN
LABOUR OF LOVE
GOOD-BYE
RIGHT AND LEFT
PERFECT FOOL
A BIG MISTAKE
A GOOD ACTRESS
LYING
MAN TO BLAME
JOB FOR LIFE
FAVOURITE EVERYWHERE

☞ SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES:—Cheques for £10, £3 and £2 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" prizes in Competition No. 462 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

☞ The original cheque for £500 awarded to the First Prize-Winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 459 can now be seen in the window of Mr. Robert G. Wright, Newsagent, 1, Church Road, Newport, Mon.

"BULLETS" MADE EASIER—NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.
All you have to do is to choose any of the Forty examples given. Then give any Two, Three, or Four words having some bearing on the example chosen. The Two, Three, or Four words you give can **EACH begin with any letter in the alphabet.** This example will guide you: Example:—A BARGAIN. Bullet: WIFE THINKS UNTIL LATER. The entry fee for one coupon is 6d. If sending more than one enclose a postal order at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of.

☞ **ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO** "Bullets" No. 462, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, October 18.
Example____
Bullet____
Example____
Bullet____
(462) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed____
Address____

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, October 18.
Example____
Bullet____
Example____
Bullet____
(462) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed____
Address____

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, October 18.
Example____
Bullet____
Example____
Bullet____
(462) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed____
Address____

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, October 18.
Example____
Bullet____
Example____
Bullet____
(462) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed____
Address____

"He Laughs Best—"

"This little fortune is a God-send," says Mr. William Radford Manley, of 6, Manchester Street, Newport, Mon., the winner of £500 in Competition No. 459. Mr. Manley saw service in France, and is now a G.W.R. clerk, and the sole support of a widowed mother. He says, "My advice to competitors is to persevere and never say die. I have been continually chaffed that I would never become a big prize-winner. My critics' faces are now a picture—take no notice of doubting Thomases and carry on."

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed __and Co.__ Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every "Bullet" received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 463.

MONEY WANTED
QUESTION OF COLOUR
LEADING LADY
SWEET AND SOUR
THE REAL THING
TRUTH WILL OUT
DRAINING ENGLAND
NOVEL CHARACTER
FOOTBALL CROWDS
AFTER LEAVING SCHOOL
A BUSY DAY
MY FATE
MODERN EVE
SORRY
TRUE TO LIFE
POPULAR STAR
WIN OR LOSE
MADE LIGHT OF
DAMP SQUIB
BULL DOG

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26th.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **463** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 463, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Forty Examples for Competition No. 462.

☞ **Result of Competition No. 460 ("Bullets" £1,000 Offer) will be published in next week's issue.**

WATERPROOFS

Final Weeks of this Great Sale.

OFFICERS' TRENCH COATS.

REGULATION PATTERN

Every Coat is brand NEW, made in best quality FAWN TRIPLE-PROOFED GABARDINE, with check lining. NON-PERISHABLE OIL-SKIN INTERLINING, and detachable WOOL FLEECE LINING. FOUR Coats in One, they are the genuine article, being garments that keep absolutely Waterproof and wear for years. Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 ins. chest. Lengths in proportion.

60/- Post 1/3.

Also the same coat but without Fleece Lining, and in Civilian Style.

45/- Post 1/-.

Ladies' Guaranteed Waterproof CAPES.

These inexpensive Capes are made in durable high-grade materials, cut on fashionable lines and finished with smart collar and cross-over shoulder straps. They will resist the heaviest rains and winds and being light in weight are ideal for present wear. Both qualities in following colours: **FAWN, GREY, SAXE, NAVY.**

Lengths:

44, 46, 48, 50 and 52 inches.

15/6 & 20/-

Postage 1/- extra. Also very smart and high-grade Models at 30/-, 40/-, 50/-, 60/-.

Colossal Purchase of Government Heavy Rubber-proofed Material

Sufficient to make

100,000 MEN'S STRONG FAWN WATERPROOFS

12/-

EACH.

Post 1/-

GUARANTEED GOVERNMENT Rubber-proofed MATERIALS Non-perishable.

These Waterproofs are made in Raglan style, have two deep vertical pockets, wind-straps to cuffs and a storm-collar which can be worn open or closed. They are smart, comfortable in wear, and, being guaranteed absolutely waterproof, neither rain, snow, nor wind can penetrate them.

Beware of Substitutes. Remember we guarantee these Coats to be of the genuine Government rubber-proofed material and worth at least three times the price asked. Order To-day. When the stock of material is all used we cannot repeat the offer at this price.

FAWN SHADE

Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 ins. Chest.

12/- Post 1/-

Ladies' Guaranteed Waterproof COATS.

These are distinctive well-cut garments, fashioned in the latest West End belted design, and made from very high-grade materials. They are ideal for present-day wear, guaranteed absolutely waterproof and worth at least double the price asked. Both qualities in the following colours, **FAWN, SAXE, GREY, NAVY.** Lengths. 46, 48, 50, and 52 ins.

19/6 & 25/-

Postage 1/- extra.

Also an extensive selection of highest-grade Waterproof Coats, 35/-, 45/-, 55/-, 65/-.

LADIES' CASHMERE Guaranteed Waterproof

Perfectly cut, with Raglan sleeves, belt and button over storm cuffs. A smart, good serviceable Waterproof and exceptional value. **NAVY** and **FAWN** Lengths: 44, 46, 48 50 and 52 ins.

Post Free. **35/-**

Worth £3 10s.

GIRLS' MACK CAPES WITH HOODS.

No. 1. Made from first quality GOVERNMENT MATERIAL **FAWN SHADE.** Lengths: 20, 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 ins. All at Post 9d. **5/-**

No. 2. With unlined Hoods **FAWN, SAXE, GREY, NAVY** and **BLACK AND WHITE CHECK.** Lengths: 20, 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 ins. All at Post 9d. **6/-**

No. 3. With lined Hoods, **FAWN, SAXE, GREY, NAVY,** and **BLACK AND WHITE CHECK.** Lengths: 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, and 30 ins. Post 9d. All at **7/6**

Over 30 ins. 1/- extra every 2 in.

All guaranteed waterproof.

BOYS' FAWN MACKS.

Reduced Price Offer.

These garments are made in high-grade durable materials, are well cut and finished, and can be depended upon to withstand the hardest wear. They are guaranteed absolutely waterproof: the heaviest rains cannot penetrate them.

In fact, these Coats are in every way superior garments, and are worth at least 25/-. Lengths: 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 ins. All lengths same price. Post 9d.

12/-

Men's Rainproof TRENCH COATS

These Coats are perfectly cut in this smart style with button-up storm collars and made from new Triple Proofed Gabardine, with Check lining and non-perishable Rubber Interlining. Sizes: 34 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 ins. chest. Post 1/-. **35/-**

Same Coat with Detachable Wool Fleece Lining. Guaranteed waterproof. **50/-** Post 1/3

Mark Envelopes "Dept. 260."

Treasury Notes and Coin should be sent Registered Post.

Full Sale Catalogue, Post free on application.

WATERPROOF SPECIALISTS.

GEORGE WEST Ltd., 435-437 & 445, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.1:

FACING SELFRIDGE'S OPEN UNTIL 7 p.m.

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C. 2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia and New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. For Canada: American News Co., Ltd.; Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For America: International News Co., Ltd., and American News Co., Ltd. Also on sale at W. H. Smith and Son's Bookstalls, at 78, Haupt-strasse, Berlin, and 44, Rue Joseph II., Brussels, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.